

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 6.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Don't You * * Need a Few

More Colored Waists for morning or for work waists? Here you will find a large line of Colored Waists from a plain gingham, at 50 cts. to a tucked silk gingham, at \$2.75. White is considered the most dressy, still you want colored ones for common.

ONE LOT made from best gingham, tucked back, plaited front, pointed cuff, pearl buttons, 75 cents.

FANCY GINGHAMS, a good imitation of silk gingham, in blue, red, green, and linen stripes with spots, full front, tucked back, pointed cuffs, pearl buttons, \$1.

A BETTER WAIST in Silk Gingham, made similar to ones described above, good enough and pretty enough to wear anywhere, \$2.25.

Don't forget to see our White ones. All prices.

Store closed all day July 4.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.
Eastern Telephone Connection.

CAN YOU KEEP HOUSE WITHOUT A PARLOR SUITE?

Especially when we offer such an assortment as is now on show here. We must be busy in this department—we've planned for it by laying in the stock and shaving down regular profit margins.

Here Is a Gem.

Three-pieces. Sofa, Arm Chair and Reception Chair, just
\$50.00, complete
If your parlor is large, then add an odd chair from our new line of fifty or more, or if you prefer, consider

This Five-Piece Silk Tapestry Suite.

You will note that the frame is mahogany and inlaid, the sofa is generous length and the seat is deep. The chairs are as nicely constructed as the sofa, and match it even to the inlaid work. All complete,
This Suite, \$75.00

It's a Bargain,

In fact, two bargains, two out of at least twenty—all of which we invite you to see.
July Prices and May Variety

WE PAY FREIGHT.
CASH OR EASY TERMS.

**Bradford,
Conant &
Company,**
199-203 Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

Mrs. Clinton Metcalf and little daughter are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Walker.
Dr. Herbert Twitchell of Portland is spending a short time with his sister, Mrs. H. N. Upton.
Rev. Charles N. Gleason was in Lewiston yesterday.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mrs. E. S. Kilborn was at West Paris, last Friday.
Mr. Wm. R. Eames was in Lewiston, last Thursday and Friday.
The Ladies' Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Lovejoy, Thursday afternoon.
Mrs. James Wright of South Paris was a guest of Mrs. Purington Tuesday.
Mrs. Mary O. Foster of Newry, has been visiting at C. O. Foster's for a few days.
Mrs. Angie L. Parlin of South Framingham, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. A. Buck.
The Ladies' Social Circle of Middle Intervale will meet with Mrs. F. J. Russell on Tuesday evening, July 8.
Mrs. Pingree who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. T. J. Foster, returned to Massachusetts Thursday.
Mr. Arthur Bunting spent Sunday in Bethel returning to Groveton, N. H., Monday, accompanied by his family.
Mr. W. E. Abbott has purchased of E. S. Kilborn, the lot adjoining his creamery lot and will use it in connection with his dairying business.
The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Twaddle Thursday afternoon. A special program has been arranged which will be of unusual interest.
Judge A. E. Herrick, H. H. Hastings, Fred B. Merrill, Mrs. J. G. Gehring and Miss Narten attended the Bowdoin Centennial exercises last Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saunders and Miss Isabelle Woodbury came from North Waterford Tuesday to attend the Chapman Concert.
Mrs. D. S. Hastings arrived home from Dorchester, Mass., last week. Her friends are glad to welcome her back, and also that she has recovered from her severe sickness of the early spring.
The Grand Trunk will sell single fare tickets to all points in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont for Independence Day. Tickets are sold from any station to any station in the States above mentioned.
Mr. Wilfred Bowler who went from Bethel a few weeks ago to open a photograph studio in Bridgton, is meeting with his usual success at that place. His business exceeds his highest expectations and he finds it impossible to do the work without assistance.
Mr. Chas. H. Hastings, wife and two children arrived from Chicago last Friday. Mrs. Hastings and children will remain with Mr. Hastings' parents, Mr. and Mrs. St. John Hastings. Mr. Hastings returned to Chicago Monday to remain for a few weeks when he will return for his summer vacation.
H. A. Edwards, who some time ago offered \$1,000 to Caribou for a new library building on condition that the citizens of the town subscribe a like amount, has withdrawn his offer, as a reasonable length of time has elapsed and the money from the citizens has not been forthcoming. This fact is to be regretted as a library building and an opera house are two things Caribou stands much in need of.
A Washington correspondent writes as follows of the U. S. census bureau: "In the division of manufactures were some of the brightest and ablest of the census takers, and I will speak particularly of several of Mr. North's chief assistants." Among them is mentioned Ralph M. Greenlaw, who is pleasantly remembered in Bethel, having resided here while fitting for college, at Gould's Academy. Of Mr. Greenlaw he says: "Ralph M. Greenlaw was born at Gorham, N. H., in 1875. He is a graduate of Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., and a member of the Columbia University law department, Washington, D. C., class, 1900. He entered the division of manufactures of the census office in October, 1899."

Several of our people attended the circus in Lewiston, last Thursday.
Mrs. E. McGill of Lewiston, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Stowell.
The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Bisbee next Tuesday p. m. at four o'clock.
Mrs. W. A. Yates and son of Boston are visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Vandenberg.
Mr. Littlefield of Bryant Pond, is to move with his family to Bethel and occupy the Bisbee rent near the Grand Trunk Station.
Mr. Allyn Parmenter of Brockton, Mass., arrived in town Saturday and will spend the week with Mrs. Parmenter at the home of Mr. and J. C. Billings.
Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Sturdivant and Dr. I. H. Wight attended the quarterly meeting of the Oxford County Medical Association at Gorham, N. H. last Monday.
Mr. W. S. Wight visited Mrs. Wight at the Maine Insane Hospital while in Augusta last week. He reports no perceptible change in her condition.
It will please the former friends and patients of the late Dr. C. D. Hill to learn that the valuable and extensive medical library of over one hundred volumes, which he acquired in his many years of practice, is to remain intact, having been purchased by Arthur G. Wiley, who will receive his diploma from the Maine Medical School next year.
The friends of Mr. Will Bean will be glad to learn of his promotion. For a long time he has filled the position of chief electrician in the Atlantic Squadron. He was called to Washington, D. C. and received orders to go to Berlin, Germany and learn wireless telegraphy. Our government will establish two stations in the United States and Mr. Bean will be given the charge of one upon his return in August.
Mrs. Lena F. Hammons will move this week to Minneapolis, where she has recently bought an interest in the Knettle Purchasing Agency located in rooms 60 and 61, Syndicate block, formerly conducted by Mrs. George Lane. Mrs. Hammons has been a resident of Anoka for the past 17 years and has always taken an active part in church and social circles, and will be greatly missed by her many friends here, who should remember her in her new enterprise. We bespeak for her success.—Anoka, (Minn.) Press.
Mrs. David Meeke who has been spending the week with her cousin, Mrs. A. M. Farwell, visited relatives at Rumford Falls, Monday, and while there enjoyed the privilege of seeing the inside workings of the International Paper Co.'s plant, watching the logs through the different processes from the pond to the package ready for shipment. Among these bundles she found news stock billed to many western and southern newspapers, and eagerly searched for the name of the New Orleans Times-Democrat, her favorite morning paper.
Mr. N. F. Swan of East Bethel returned last Wednesday from Yarmouth, Me., where he had been for fifteen days under the treatment of Dr. Theodore S. Mace. About one year ago a small, red spot appeared just below Mr. Swan's left arm and gradually increased in size until about the first of last month it was found necessary to consult a physician. Upon doing so he was informed that the growth was a cancer and he immediately went to Yarmouth to see Dr. Mace a specialist in the treatment of cancers. She used no knife, applying plasters and poultices only; for eight days the treatment was severe but at the end of that time a cancer as large as a silver dollar came out leaving an opening to the ribs. Mr. Swan speaks in the highest terms of the care and treatment received while there and urges all who are afflicted as he was to consult Dr. Mace; for those who do, all the comforts of a home in beautiful surroundings are assured and all for a very reasonable compensation.

C. M. Kimball of East Bethel was in the village, yesterday.
Mrs. F. E. Barton and son Frank who have been visiting in Brownfield, returned home, last Friday.
Mrs. Helen Heath is spending a few weeks at J. A. Thurston's where her husband has employment.
Miss Myra Dolliver who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bowler, returned to her home in Lewiston, last Saturday.
Mr. Nathan Bean has been rather indisposed the past week as he has been suffering from an attack of the shingles.
Misses Frances, Florence and Barbara Carter have arrived home to spend their summer vacation with their mother, Mrs. Ella Carter.
Rev. C. N. Gleason, Misses E. E. Burnham, Ruby Clark, Bessie Chapman, Rose Kimball, Belle Purington and Grace Chapman, and Mr. E. C. Bowler attended the East Oxford Local Union of C. E. at East Sumner last Thursday. Despite the drenching rain a very pleasant and profitable meeting was held.
Festival Chorus Concert.
Once again this community rises en masse in grateful enthusiasm to Mr. Wm. Rogers Chapman for being what he is, and therefore having the friendship of artists to bestow upon others.
The concert on Tuesday evening, given to aid the Bethel chorus, which deserves praise for the persistent efforts it has made under a hard-worked physician as director, was what Mr. Chapman's concerts always are. Whether his baton is lifted over thousands or over a handful of singers, the magical power is there, and just as faithfully used.
The Bethel chorus had as generous guests fine singers from South Paris and Norway whose voices were delights to their fellow-singers of Bethel. The chorus selections were warmly received—and even encored.
And now to the "stars" who scintillated in the musical heavens last night.
Jupiter himself—thunderbolts and all—might have considered himself properly personified by Mr. Archambault—the latest bass wonder Mr. Chapman has revealed to admiring Maine. Such volume of tone, so easily produced, and with sweetness as well as strength. This young man will surely be known as among the great singers, possibly in oratorio—when his struggles with our remarkable language are overcome. His encores were most imperative.
Miss Fry's brilliant, liquid, lovable voice held the enthusiasm of the large audience till the very end, and when in a blaze of musical pyrotechnics with Mr. Archambault she finally retired with no possibility of a recall being obeyed, that insatiable audience sighed.
But to Mr. Kronold (who was certainly left over from the days of Mozart, days of court costumes, of spinets and lutes and ladies' bowers and never-fading roses, so out of the ordinary work-a-day world seem his courtly manners, classical face and musically dreamy eyes), was given the welcome that comes to one long beloved. No musician connected with the Maine festivals has been so lovingly remembered as a man as has Mr. Kronold. And his playing! Who can ever wish to hear an instrument possessing less power of expression than the cello, and under his bow what infinite depths of sentiment are touched? How many who saw the exquisite modesty of his bearing will rejoice to know that this beautiful friendly soul has thus early in life lately received the honor of being ranked as the greatest cellist in America, —and he is the friend of Bethel!
With a heart full of gratitude to our great Director for one more proof of the warm affection he feels for the Bethel that is so proud of him, of his lovely wife, and of his gifted friends, we look forward to the coming October Festivals with an eagerness intensified by the haunting harmonies of last night's beautiful music.
M. T. G.

Children's Day at Universalist Church.
Sunday last was observed at the Universalist church as Children's Day. The church was prettily decorated with ferns, daisies, lilies, and a profusion of roses, besides many potted plants. Tasty festoons of evergreen and daisy chains added much to the attractiveness of the decorations. The music was special and was by a choir made up of Dr. I. H. Wight, Mr. Archer L. Grover, Miss Jane Gibson and Mrs. F. L. Edwards. The sermon was most appropriate and was addressed in the main to the parents. In the evening there was a concert under the auspices of the Sabbath school. The church was well filled with an appreciative audience and the concert was a marked success in every way. The exercise entitled "Threads of God" was rendered as a part of the program. This exercise was interspersed with vocal selections and recitations by the younger ones. Especially worthy of favorable comment were the duets rendered by Miss Susie King and Miss Mona Martin, Miss Carrie King and Master Ralph Young, Miss Susie King and Miss Agnes Hutchins, Master Frank Robinson and Master George King, also the solo given by Miss Carrie King. The recitations were well selected and excellently rendered. The chorus work in the rendition of the exercise was pleasingly effective, and the whole made up a program of one and one-half hour which evidenced much attention and care in preparation.
Reception.
A very happy occasion was the reception given to A. J. Blake and his wife at their home, by the Mountain Rills.
It is said when the Mountain Rills take hold of any thing it is sure to be a success, and this certainly proved true; the people came by the hayrack full, and in short time a hundred had gathered. The house was made very attractive and every one seemed to have a good time. The band was there in full force and added a great deal to the enjoyment of the evening. It played a few pieces than a short program was carried out.
Mrs. Chase sang the "Holy City" in a way that was beautiful. Maud Cully spoke the "Yankee Girl." Winfield Newell sang the "Country Cousins," and a number of other pieces were given, which did each one credit. Ice cream and cake were then served. After this the most pleasing part of the evening was carried out. While Flossie Hastings played a march on the piano, Mr. T. G. Lary brought in a beautiful Morris chair, and Mr. H. P. Wheeler in a very pleasing manner presented it to Mr. Blake and wife in behalf of the people of Gilead. Mr. Blake was completely taken by surprise and he wishes to say to the good people of Gilead that if he did not say much it was not because he did not appreciate their kindness. He and his wife wish to thank the band and all the people of Gilead for a most charming evening. It will remain a green spot to them for a long time.
WILSON'S MILLS.
Mrs. Fred Taylor and Mrs. Arthur Flint went to Colebrook the first of the week.
Quite a number from here attended the party at N. B. Littlehale's, Thursday night.
The telephone line has been out of repair, and it was impossible to telephone to Errol, Wednesday.
D. C. Bennett who has been guiding Mr. Bisbee of Brattleboro Vt., returned home Thursday.
N. K. Bennett has been to Colebrook.
Mr. and Mrs. Laboree and little son have been in town the past week.
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Johnson and children of Colebrook are visiting Mrs. Johnson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Flint.

**It has
more gold in it**

than many a cheap all-gold Watch Case—and more than can be worn off of a solid gold case without rendering it too thin to protect the works. The

Jas. Ross Stiffened Gold Case

is a scientific invention which combines worth, wear and winsomeness at a moderate price. For sale by

Edward, King,

BETHEL, MAINE.

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ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

**Developing and
Printing for
Amateurs.**

First-class Work Guaranteed.
VIEWS FOR SALE.

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BETHEL, MAINE.

The Artist's Touch

is clearly seen in the beautiful ...

**PLATINUM
WATERCOLORS**
at MISS HALL'S

Ever increasing in value because you enjoy them. One of these framed would make just the thing for a wedding present. ...

For Sale by
L. C. HALL,
BETHEL, MAINE.

MILK

A. Van Den Kerckhoven

Wishes to announce that he will sell and deliver MILK at 4 cents per quart during the Summer months and 5 cents per quart during the Winter months. Drop a card to Box B, Bethel, and I will call.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Mrs. Priscilla Foster visited her brother, J. P. Kilgore, last Sunday. The Sunday River base ball team defeated the Bethel second by a score of 20 to 10, last Saturday.

Robert Foster of Charlestown, Mass., is staying at C. D. Bean's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jotham Chapman visited at Mrs. Sarah Jackson's, last Sunday.

Miss Beulah York is recovering from her recent illness.

Charles Ellis of Chelsea, Mass., spent the past two weeks at C. D. Atherton's.

Cheslie Saunders of Hanover is hauling spoolstrips from Merrill Springer & Co.'s mill in this place, to West Bethel.

Mrs. J. F. Eames is confined to the house by illness.

Notice of Sale.

Persuant to a license from the Hon Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, on the fifth day of August, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Herriok & Park, in Bethel, in said County, all the right, title and interest which Lemuel Wheeler, late of Gilead, in said County, deceased, had in and to homestead farm of said Wheeler, situated in said Gilead, and occupied by him, at the time of his death; said interest being one-third part in common and undivided of said farm including all outlying and adjoining parcels used therewith.

JOSEPH WHEELER, administrator.

Dated July 1, 1902.

876

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beck's
Signature
of *Charles H. Little*

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
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BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
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Office opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

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Physician and Surgeon,
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Office in Residence at } BETHEL,
Wormell's Stand, MAINE.

HERRICK BROTHERS,
MACHINISTS,
Bicycle Repairing,
Fine Machine Work
a Specialty.
W. BETHEL,
ME.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect June 15, 1902.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.20	6.50	1.15
Gorham,	3.21	8.20	3.03
Gilead,	...	8.38	3.21
West Bethel,	...	8.47	3.31
BETHEL, arrive,	4.05	8.53	3.39
Lockes Mills,	4.15	9.00	3.48
Bryant Pond,	4.22	9.05	3.55
South Paris,	4.51	9.30	4.20
Lewiston,	5.50	10.10	5.10
Portland,	6.40	11.15	5.45

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	3.15	1.30	8.30
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30	9.20
South Paris,	10.00	3.38	10.15
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.20	10.45
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.28	10.53
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.38	11.03
West Bethel,	10.54	4.46	11.10
Gilead,	11.05	4.57	11.22
Gorham,	11.33	5.40	11.50
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	1.50

The train which leaves Island Pond at 1.20 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 5.30 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 11.14 A. M., and at Berlin 11.50 A. M.

F. P. CHANDLER, Agent.

New Line

—OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

OUR HAMMOCKS

Have arrived. As good an assortment as you can find anywhere. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00. Better come in and look them over while the stock is complete. At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
In time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

BLACK ROCK

By
RALPH CONNOR

CHAPTER X.
WHAT CAME TO SLAVIN.
BILLY BREEN'S legacy to the Black Rock mining camp was a new league, which was more than the old league remade. The league was new in its spirit and in its methods. The impression made upon the camp by Billy Breen's death was very remarkable, and I have never been quite able to account for it. The mood of the community at the time was peculiarly susceptible. Billy was one of the oldest of the old timers. His decline and fall had been a long process, and his struggle for life and manhood was striking enough to arrest the attention and awaken the sympathy of the whole camp. We instinctively side with a man in his struggle for freedom, for we feel that freedom is native to him and to us. The sudden collapse of the struggle stirred the men with a deep pity for the beaten man and a deep contempt for those who had tricked him to his doom; but, though the pity and the contempt remained, the gloom was relieved and the sense of defeat removed from the men's minds by the transforming glory of Billy's last hour. Mr. Craig, reading of the tragedy of Billy's death, transfigured defeat into victory, and this was gradually accepted by the men as the true reading, though to them it was full of mystery. But they could all understand and appreciate at full value the spirit that breathed through the words of the dying man: "Don't be 'ard on 'em. They didn't mean no 'arm." And this was the new spirit of the league.

It was this spirit that surprised Slavin into sudden tears at the grave's side. He had come braced for curses and vengeance, for all knew it was he who had doctored Billy's lemonade, and instead of vengeance the message from the dead that echoed through the voice of the living was one of pity and forgiveness.

But the days of the league's negative, defensive warfare were over. The fight was to the death, and now the war was to be carried into the enemy's country. The league men proposed a thoroughly equipped and well conducted coffee room, reading room and hall to parallel the enemy's lines of operation and defeat them with their own weapons upon their own ground. The main outlines of the scheme were clearly defined and were easily seen, but the perfecting of the details called for all Craig's tact and good sense. When, for instance, Vernon Winton, who had charge of the entertainment department, came for Craig's opinion as to a minstrel troupe and private theatricals, Craig was prompt with his answer:

"Anything clean goes."
"A nigger show?" asked Winton.
"Depends upon the niggers," replied Craig, with a gravelly comic look, shrewdly adding, "Ask Mrs. Mavor." And so the League Minstrel and Dramatic company became an established fact and proved, as Craig afterward told me, a great means of grace to the camp.

Shaw had charge of the social department, whose special care it was to see that the men were made welcome to the cozy, cheerful reading room, where they might chat, smoke, read, write or play games, according to fancy.

But Craig felt that the success or failure of the scheme would largely depend upon the character of the resident manager, who, while caring for reading room and hall, would control and operate the important department represented by the coffee room.

"At this point the whole business may come to grief," he said to Mrs. Mavor, without whose counsel nothing was done.

"Why come to grief?" she asked brightly.
"Because if we don't get the right man that's what will happen," he replied in a tone that spoke of anxious worry.

"But we shall get the right man, never fear." Her serene courage never faltered. "He will come to us."

Craig turned and gazed at her in frank admiration and said:

"If I only had your courage!"

"Courage!" she answered quickly. "It is not for you to say that." And at his answering look the red came into her cheek and the depths in her eyes glowed, and I marveled and wondered, looking at Craig's cool face, whether his blood were running evenly through his veins. But his voice was quiet—a shade too quiet, I thought—as he gravely replied:

"I would often be a coward but for the shame of it."

And so the league waited for the man to come who was to be resident manager and make the new enterprise a success. And come he did, but the manner of his coming was so extraordinary that I have believed in the doctrine of a special providence ever since, for, as Craig said, "If he had come straight from heaven, I could not have been more surprised."

While the league was thus waiting, its interest centered upon Slavin, chiefly because he represented more than any other the forces of the enemy, and though Billy Breen stood between him and the vengeance of the angry men who would have made short work of

him and his saloon, nothing could save him from himself, and after the funeral Slavin went to his bar and drank whisky as he had never drunk before. But the more he drank the fiercer and gloomier he became, and when the men drinking with him chaffed him he swore deeply and with such threats that they left him alone.

It did not help Slavin either to have Nixon stride in through the crowd drinking at his bar and give him words of warning.

"It is not your fault, Slavin," he said in a slow, cool voice, "that you and your precious crew didn't send me to my death too. You've won your bet, but I want to say that next time, though you are seven to one or ten times that, when any of you boys offer me a drink I'll take you to mean fight, and I'll not disappoint you, and some-one will be killed." And, so saying, he strode out again, leaving a mean looking crowd of men behind him. All who had not been concerned in the business at Nixon's shack expressed approval of his position and hoped he would see it through.

But the impression of Nixon's words upon Slavin was as nothing compared with that made by Georgie Crawford. It was not what he said so much as the manner of awful solemnity he carried. Georgie was struggling conscientiously to keep his promise to "not be 'ard on the boys" and found considerable relief in remembering that he had agreed "to leave them tae the Almighty." But the manner of leaving them was so solemnly awful that I could not wonder that Slavin's superstitious Irish nature supplied him with supernatural terrors. It was the second day after the funeral that Georgie and I were walking toward Slavin's. There was a great shout of laughter as we drew near.

Georgie stopped short and, saying, "We'll juist gang in a meebute," passed through the crowd and up to the bar.

"Michael Slavin," began Georgie, and the men stared in dead silence, with their glasses in their hands—"Michael Slavin, I promised the lad I'd bear ye nae ill will, but juist leave ye tae the Almighty, an' I want tae tell ye that I'm keepin' ma wur-r-d. But," and here he raised his hand, and his voice became preternaturally solemn, "this bluid is upon yer han's. Do ye no see it?"

His voice rose sharply, and as he pointed Slavin instinctively glanced at his hands, and Georgie added:

"Aye, an' the Lord will require it o' ye an' yer hoose."

They told me that Slavin shivered as if taken with ague after Georgie went out, and, though he laughed and swore, he did not stop drinking till he sank in a drunken stupor and had to be carried to bed. His little French Canadian wife could not understand the change that had come over her husband.

"He's like one bear," she confided to Mrs. Mavor, to whom she was showing her baby of a year old. "He's not kees me one tam dis day. He's mos' hawful bad. He's not even look at de baby!"

And this seemed sufficient proof that something was seriously wrong, for she went on to say:

"He's tink more for dat leel baby dan for de whole worl'. He's tink more for dat baby dan for me." But she shrugged her pretty little shoulders in depreciation of her speech.

"You must pray for him," said Mrs. Mavor, "and all will come right."

"Ah, madame," she replied earnestly, "every day, every day, I pray la sainte Vierge et tous les saints for him."

"You must pray to your Father in heaven for him."

"Ah, oui, I weel pray." And Mrs. Mavor sent her away bright with smiles and with new hope and courage in her heart.

She had very soon need of all her courage, for at the week's end her baby fell dangerously ill. Slavin's anxiety and fear were not relieved much by the reports the men brought him from time to time of Georgie's ominous forebodings, for Georgie had no doubt that the Avenger of blood was hot upon Slavin's trail, and as the sickness grew he became confirmed in this conviction. While he could not be said to find satisfaction in Slavin's impending affliction, he could hardly hide his complacency in the promptness of Providence in vindicating his theory of retribution.

But Georgie's complacency was somewhat rudely shocked by Mr. Craig's answer to this theory one day.

"You read your Bible to little profit, it seems to me, Georgie, or perhaps you have never read the Master's teaching about the tower of Sioam. Better read that and take that warning to yourself."

Georgie gazed after Mr. Craig as he turned away and muttered:

"The toor o' Sioam, is it? Aye, I ken fine about the toor o' Sioam an' about the toor o' Babel as weel, an' I've read, too, about the blasphemous Herod an' sic like. Mon, but he's a hot headed laddie an' lacks discreemination."

"What about Herod, Georgie?" I asked.

"About Herod?" with a strong tinge of contempt in his tone, "About Herod? Mon, he ye no read in the Scrip-tures about Herod an' the wur-r-ms in the wame o' him?"

"Oh, yes, I see," I hastened to answer.

"Aye, a fule can see what's flapped in his face," with which bit of proverbial philosophy he suddenly left me. But Georgie thenceforth contented himself, in Mr. Craig's presence at least, with ominous head shakings, equally aggravating and impossible to answer.

That same night, however, Georgie showed that with all his theories he had a man's true heart, for he came in haste to Mrs. Mavor to say:

"Ye'll be needed ower yonder, I'm thinkin'."

"Why? Is the baby worse? Have you been in?"

"Na; na," replied Georgie cautiously; "I'll no gang where I'm no wanted, but you puir thing ye can hear ootside weepin' an' moanin'."

"She'll maybe need ye tae," he went on dubiously to me. "Ye're a kin' o' doctor, I hear," not committing himself to any opinion as to my professional value.

But Slavin would have none of me, having got the doctor sober enough to prescribe.

The interest of the camp in Slavin was greatly increased by the illness of his baby, which was to him as the apple of his eye. There were a few who, impressed by Georgie's profound convictions upon the matter, were inclined to favor the retribution theory and connect the baby's illness with the vengeance of the Almighty. Among these few was Slavin himself, and, goaded by his remorseful terrors, he sought relief in drink. But this brought him only deeper and fiercer gloom, so that between her suffering child and her savagely despairing husband the poor mother was desperate with terror and grief.

"Ah, madame," she sobbed to Mrs. Mavor, "my heart is broke for him. He's beet noting for tree days, but jis dreensk, dreensk, dreensk."

The next day a man came for me in haste. The baby was dying, and the doctor was drunk. I found the little one in a convulsion lying across Mrs. Mavor's knees, the mother kneeling beside it, wringing her hands in dumb agony, and Slavin standing near, silent and suffering. I glanced at the bottle of medicine upon the table and asked Mrs. Mavor the dose and found the baby had been poisoned. My look of horror told Slavin something was wrong, and, striding to me, he caught my arm and asked:

"What is it? Is the medicine wrong?"

I tried to put him off, but his grip tightened till his fingers seemed to reach the bone.

"The dose is certainly too large. But let me go. I must do something."

He let me go at once, saying in a voice that made my heart sore for him, "He has killed my baby; he has killed my baby." And then he cursed the doctor with awful curses and with a look of such murderous fury on his face that I was glad the doctor was too drunk to appear.

His wife, hearing his curses and understanding the cause, broke out into wailing hard to bear.

"Ah, mon petit ange! It is dat wheesky dat's keel mon baby. Ah, mon cheri, mon amour! Ah, mon Dieu! Ah, Michael! How often I say that wheesky he's not good ting."

It was more than Slavin could bear, and with awful curses he passed out.

Mrs. Mavor laid the baby in its crib, for the convulsion had passed away, and, putting her arms about the wailing little Frenchwoman, comforted and soothed her as a mother might her child.

"And you must help your husband," I heard her say. "He will need you more than ever. Think of him."

"Ah, oui, I weel," was the quick reply, and from that moment there was no more wailing.

It seemed no more than a minute till Slavin came in again, sober, quiet and steady. The passion was all gone from his face, and only the grief remained.

As we stood leaning over the sleeping child the little thing opened its eyes, saw its father and smiled. It was too much for him. The big man dropped on his knees with a dry sob.

"Is there no chance at all, at all?" he whispered, but I could give him no hope. He immediately rose and, pulling himself together, stood perfectly quiet.

A new terror seized upon the mother. "My baby is not—what you call it?" going through the form of baptism.

"An' he will not come to la sainte Vierge," she said, crossing herself.

"Do not fear for your little one," said Mrs. Mavor, still with her arms about her. "The good Saviour will take your darling into his own arms."

But the mother would not be comforted by this, and Slavin, too, was uneasy.

"Where is Father Goulet?" he asked.

"Ah, you were not good to the holy pere de las tam, Michael," she replied sadly. "The saints are not please for you."

"Where is the priest?" he demanded.

"I know not for sure. At de Landin', dat's lak."

"I'll go for him," he said.

But his wife clung to him, beseeching him not to leave her, and indeed he was loath to leave his little one.

I found Craig and told him the difficulty. With his usual promptness he was ready with a solution.

"Nixon has a team. He will go." Then he added: "I wonder if they would not like me to baptize their little one. Father Goulet and I have exchanged offices before now. I remember how he came to one of my people in my absence, when she was dying, read with her, prayed with her, comforted her and helped her across the river. He is a good soul and has no nonsense about him. Send for me if you think there is need. It will make no difference to the baby, but it will comfort the mother."

Nixon was willing enough to go, but

CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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First-class Home Bakery

in connection, also

Ice Cream in its Season.

C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Maine.



BAD BACKS

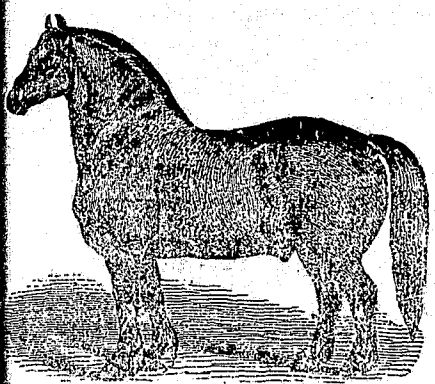
A painful back.
A lame, a weak, an aching back.
Tells of your kidney ills.
Backache is the kidney's warning.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cure every kidney ill from
Common backache to diabetes.

Mr. Joseph Clewley, of 47 Church street, bookkeeper for J. E. Knox & Co., Lynn, Mass., manufacturers of dies and cutting tools, says: "I used several prescriptions from physicians, trying to get relief from attacks of backache. The pain was in the region of the kidneys, and the medicine seemed to relieve me for the time being, but it always returned. If I took cold it was always worse, and at such times I was downright sick. I had a severe attack and used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box relieved me a great deal. Continuing the treatment a short time longer I was entirely cured, and I have had no return of the complaint."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1800 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

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Chaste Designs.

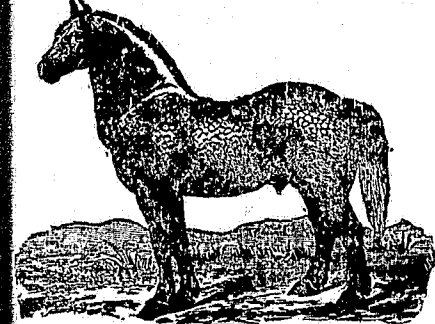
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We shall have on hand from fifty to one hundred horses, a fresh supply each week; also about two hundred that have worked in the woods the past winter. Prices reasonable and terms easy. A large stock of Carriages and Harness constantly on hand.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair, promotes luxuriant growth, never fails to restore gray hair to its natural color. Prevents dandruff and hair falling. Sold in 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Maine.



CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE.

One of the First Woman's Club Organizers in This Country.

Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, who helped to organize one of the first woman's clubs in this country, is one of the oldest clubwomen, both in actual age and in club work, in the United States. A fact to which she often refers with pride in these days is that she was president of the first woman's club that was organized in Boston.

Mrs. Severance was born in 1850 in New York state, where she lived until her marriage, after which she passed some years in Cleveland, O. Then for



MRS. CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE.

a score of years her home was in West Newton, near Boston, where her active club life began.

Her health drove her to California, where she has found prolonged life and enlarged usefulness.

Mrs. Severance was the first woman to address a lyceum audience in Boston. This initial step was taken in 1855. She was one of the practical promoters of medical education for women in the early years of that battle. This did not limit the range of her sympathies, shown in practical fashion, for during those same years she was corresponding secretary for the Massachusetts Antislavery society.

An enthusiastic California clubwoman said of her recently:

"As a brilliant literary woman, an indefatigable, resourceful, sympathetic promoter of every effort for the uplifting of woman, she is honored and her name cherished throughout southern California."

Good For Growing Children.

One of the things for every mother to remember is this: No child can be altogether healthy and happy who is not regularly and wholesomely fed. Schoolgirls who rush away to their lessons after a breakfast of hot buckwheats and coffee and whose luncheon consists of cake and pickles, with perhaps a piece of pie thrown in, can hardly be expected to develop those graces of mind and body which go to make up charming young womanhood, nor can younger children who are allowed to eat whenever and whatever they please, quite regardless of time and suitability, be anything but fractious, restless and generally unmanageable, says The Designer.

No mother who does her whole duty will permit her children to choose their own diet or to eat of each and all of the tempting but indigestible dainties that so often crowd the "growups" table. Highly spiced and seasoned foods, heavy soups and rich pastries, with candy and ice cream soda, and libitum between meals, do not constitute the diet upon which healthy, good humored youngsters can be reared. Instead they should have wholesome cereals, well cooked, plenty of good milk in lieu of tea and coffee, meat not oftener than once a day, light broths and bouillon, well boiled vegetables, light, dainty puddings, made principally of milk; sound, ripe fruit, preferably stewed, and as much good bread and butter as they care to eat.

Women as Medical Students.

To one who has taught in both men's and women's medical schools this statement that the standard of scholarship is not so high among the women as among the men is absurd. The average medical girl student is older and correspondingly more mature than the average male medical student. She is thoroughly in earnest, fully realizes the value of her opportunities and works hard—harder than the average young man, who has many more distractions and temptations, and is not too prone to continuous work at high pressure, says American Medicine.

With the girl, who is more conscientious, it is often a case of being able to "drive the willing horse to death," whereas the boy, if pushed, is apt to slight his work and trust to luck to see him through at critical moments. Whatever advantages or shortcomings the average woman physician may display in practice, it is certain that as a student she is refined, intelligent, receptive, painstaking and a hard worker, willing and anxious to improve every opportunity offered. That women are thoroughly able to "grasp the chemical and pharmaceutical laboratory work, the intricacies of surgery and the minute work of dissecting" is attested daily by the work of hundreds of well equipped and capable women throughout the country.

Being Worth Knowing.

A girl eager, ambitious, restless for many things, once heard two sentences that changed much of her life. They were these: "Would you be known? Then be worth knowing."

In a flash she saw how cheap an am-

THE PRESIDENT

Of the City Council, Wilkesbarre, Pa., Cured of Rheumatism.

Cpl. Wm. J. Harvey, a president of Wilkesbarre's city council, who will long be remembered for his great work for the city, was once a mere physical wreck, torn in every muscle and nerve from the frightful pains caused by rheumatism. He consulted the best physicians, went abroad, took mud baths, and almost every known treatment for the disease. One of the city officials had had a very similar experience and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had cured him, so he recommended this great kidney medicine to his friend, and Col. Harvey is to-day a well man, hale and hearty. In his own abrupt way he states his case:

DR. DAVID KENNEDY,
Dear Sir:—This is to certify that I was permanently cured of rheumatism by the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

WM. J. HARVEY.

Nothing could be more direct or more to the point than this simple statement.

Rheumatism is but another name for uric acid poisoning which is caused primarily by diseased kidneys. Cure your kidneys and the rheumatism disappears.

For all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, as well as sicknesses peculiar to women, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is unquestionably the greatest medicine known to the medical profession.

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation
Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Rose Jelly
radical cure Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in Head. 50c.

bition hers had been and how selfish. Who was she to long for the friendship of high souls? What had she to give in return for the treasure of their lives? Would she as she was even understand their language?

In humility and sorrow she prayed again, no longer that she might be known, but that in God's good time her own life might grow strong and beautiful, that she might prove worthy of all blessings that were given her. Then, since God in his wisdom teaches us to answer many of our own prayers, she began to study, to read and to think and to try to love greatly. So years passed.

Did she become known? Never as in her girlish dreams. But she found something far, far better. For she learned that to be known is nothing and to try to be worth knowing that one may be known is less than nothing, but to lift one's soul to highest living because one will not be satisfied with lesser things is a task whose joy deepens with every passing year and reaches on into God's eternity.—Boston Traveler.

Women as Insurance Risks.

The majority of companies charge women higher premiums, the difference in this respect being illogical, while not a small number make no extra charge. The claim is made that the increased risk is actually justified by the function of maternity. Some companies, therefore, make no extra charge after the age of fifty. It is pertinent to ask why some companies and female risks profitable at ordinary rates. We suspect the explanation of the whole problem will be found to lie in prejudice and custom and that great financial success will come to those companies which invite the ladies at ordinary rates. There is no reason in vital statistics for excluding or fining them.—American Medicine.

Shrewd New England Women.

In every factory where woolen or cotton fabrics are manufactured there is a great deal that is slightly damaged and which is sold at a tremendous reduction. Women who live near the mills in New England keep their eyes open for these pieces, for often they are just as good for their purposes as the perfect goods. A piece of cloth that sells ordinarily for \$1 a yard may be had at the mill slightly damaged for 25 cents, and the thrifty Yankee housewife, by taking advantage of such opportunities, refits her wardrobe each season at small cost.

To Keep Arms Soft and White.

Bathe the arms every night with hot water to which are added a little ammonia and soap. Dry by rubbing hard with a towel to set up a glow. Rough, red arms are generally caused by a poor circulation, and the friction will help to remedy this. When dry, rub in a little glycerin and lemon juice, rubbing until the skin no longer feels sticky. In the morning wash the arms again in hot water and soap and rinse in clear, tepid water. Dry thoroughly, dust over with a good powder and give a final rub with a soft chamois leather.



PICKING STRAWBERRIES.

In an Old but Profitable Patch Where Rows Were Indistinct.

An old strawberry patch, which has not been thoroughly cleaned up or kept in rows is a sort of aggravation, but sometimes yields better the second year than the first and will almost always produce more money value in strawberries than anything except a few of the most profitable garden crops and, coming before the vegetables, may be turned

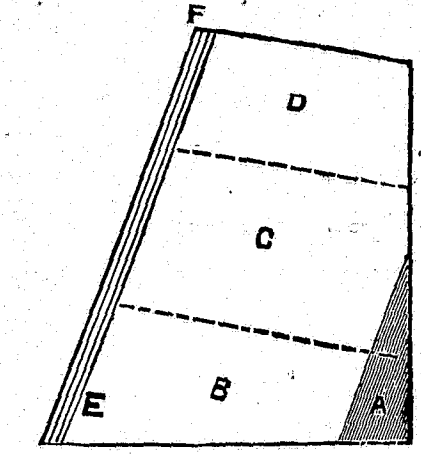


DIAGRAM FOR PICKING BERRY PATCH.

ed into money and the ground used for a catch crop of something else. The rows will be very indistinct, and on a large plot of ground it is very difficult to keep a gang of pickers in line and do the best work with the least tramping and discord.

An Ohio Farmer writer has described his practice some years ago of lining out the rows with wool or binder twine. With a line for every row, it takes nearly two miles per acre with rows four feet apart, besides half a wagon bed of short stakes. It takes a good deal of work, and much of the twine gets wasted, as every one is too busy with berries to attend to taking it up. When twine was high in price, he put the lines every eight feet, putting three pickers between each two lines. This worked well as far as covering the ground was concerned, but after an hour or so the pickers were so scattered that it was impossible to watch each, as was necessary for the best results. Some would be over the hill out of sight and would "soger" and eat berries at their leisure unless the foreman kept running back and forth.

Last season on a patch of an acre and a half he put in practice a different way, using only forty rods of twine and a dozen stakes. A diagram of the way it was done is given. The short rows at A were picked without division, and the balance of the patch was divided as shown and picked with the rows, each separately. The line between C and D passed over the top of a knoll, thus making it easy to see all the work. The rows were parallel with the long diagonal (D F) and were so divided that the longest were less than eight rods long. The weeds were not so numerous but that most of the row centers could be traced and followed, and the distance being short the fastest pickers would reach a boundary and turn back before getting very far away. With a trial of two pickings it has proved more satisfactory than the old way.

Good Plums For the North.

Among the newer plums I do not find any one that for beauty and productiveness surpasses the Victoria, says an American Agriculturist correspondent. The tree is a fairly good grower, and the limbs are capable of sustaining a heavy weight. The quality of the plum is not equal to the Greengage nor to a Magnum Bonum, which is the best of the very large plums. A first rate list of plums for succession would take in Bradshaw, Field, Magnum Bonum, which is not a sure bearer; Greengage, Bleeker or Lombard, Victoria, Peter's Yellow Gage, Shropshire Damson, Reine Claude or Bavay and Coe's Golden Drop.

My experience with the prunes inclines me to believe that they should be very much more freely planted. The Fellemberg is doing admirably well with me, and I am freely planting the Pacific and the Giant. The Empire plum is also among my recent plantings, and I have much confidence in it. I have equal or greater confidence in the Monarch. The prunes cannot be ripened early to be dried by the sun and packed, as they are in California. There they never pick them from the trees, but pick them up from the ground after they have fallen.

Dried Blood Chrysanthemums.

Dried blood pushes along the chrysanthemum, giving better bloom and the stiffer stems with short joints and the vigorous, heavy, dark green foliage so much desired by commercial growers.

Rose Notes.

The American Beauty still remains a prime favorite.

Queen of Edgely is a handsome shade of light pink.

Liberty is a beauty on long, stiff stems, with bright, clear foliage and a rich, deep red color.

A florist says that beds of roses that were carried over produced much stiffer stems than new plantations.

Bessie Brown has many points that go to make up a valuable rose. While it is probably the grandest variety of Carnot color, it sometimes comes with crimped outer petals, which somewhat detracts from its beauty.

Lady Battersea is a lovely cherry crimson colored tea. There is some complaint, however, that it does not force well for winter.

LATEST POPULAR MUSIC

BULLETIN No. 5.

Following is a list of New Popular Music, consisting of the VERY LATEST SUCCESSES IN SONGS, CAKE-WALKS, MARCHES, TWO STEPS, WALTZES, ETC.

We have a larger variety and better assortment of popular music than ever before, and are in a position to supply our customers with

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Following is a list of GUARANTEED HITS. These are the most popular pieces selected from our stock, and we would recommend them to all desiring the latest music.

19c

We will send the following by mail, postpaid for 20 Cents each.

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VOCAL.

The Lily or The Rose,
Why the Convent Bells were Ringing,
In the Valley of Kentucky,
Jennie Lee,
A Picture without a Frame,
'Tis Not Always Bullets that Kill,
When My Little Dolly Died,
Way Down in Old Indiana,
My Home Now of the Past,
A Little Boy in Blue,
A Thousand Leagues Under the Sea,
What'd Yo' do wid de Letter Mr. Johnson,
Nobody Ever Brings Presents to Me,
I'm Tired,
I'll be There Mary Dear,
She's Sleeping by the James,
Just a Little World of Two,
On a Sunday Afternoon,
The Tie That Binds,
The Brotherhood of Man,
Oh What a Lovely Dream,
Who's Your Friend,
Come Kiss Yo' Mammy Good Night,
Weezy, The Song of the Minstrel Man,
Ida Dunn, (I'd done most any one for Ida Dunn),
I Just Can't Help from Lovin' that Man,
In the Heart of the Mighty Deep,
No More of Dat Man for Me,
Why Did we Drift Apart,
When the Blue Sky turns to Gold,
When the Birds go North Again,
Josephine My Jo,
I Got Mine,
On Broadway,
My Bamboo Queen,
A Rose with a Broken Stem,
Ma Southern Belle,
The Wedding of Reuben and the Maid,
Mr. Volunteer, (You don't belong to the Regulars.)

INSTRUMENTAL.

A Signal from Mars, March and Two-Step,
Cherie Waltzes,
The Varsity Girl, March and Two-Step,
Creole Belles, March and Two-Step,
Leading Lady Waltzes,
Our Director, March,
Blaze Away, March and Two-Step,
The Grasshopper's Hop,
The Donkey Laugh,
Shame and Shakespeare, March and Two-Step,
With Fire and Sword, March and Two-Step,
Carmelita, Mexican Dance,
Prisoner of War March,
Roma Dance, Characteristique,
The Strollers, March and Two-Step,
Loop the Loop, Two-Step,
Bugville Brigade, Characteristique Piece,
Maid of the Mist, Schottische,
Isis, Intermezzo,
In a Cozy Corner, Novelette,
Soldiers of Fortune, March,
Bovary Back, Ragtime Two-Step,

CRESSEY, JONES & ALLEN,

Music and Musical Merchandise,

BAXTER BLOCK, PORTLAND, MAINE.

A Chance in a Life Time

to invest on the ground floor with owners, in a developed free milling gold mine that has produced, and has expended on it,

Fifty Thousand Dollars

in development on the ledge and a complete five stamp mill with all other necessary machinery ready to run.

The Ozark is not a prospect, but a mine that has produced. We are placing 100,000 shares of development stock at 25c per share, capital stock 1,000,000 shares (par value \$1.00 each) fully paid and non-assessable, to further develop and put the property on a paying basis.

A property lying near the Ozark, with nowhere as good a showing and very little development, sold last week to a New York syndicate for \$200,000. The Ozark will pay dividends and be worth par inside of six months. This is the best investment for the money that has ever been offered to the investing public.

Do not lose this opportunity. It will never come again. For further particulars, prospectus, report of mine, references, etc., address

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MOSCOW, IDAHO.

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1902.

What will "old Bowdoin" do in the next hundred years measured at the same ratio of progress she has made in her first century of life?

In the Canaries the banana is never cut with a knife, because the fruit when cut through exhibits what is regarded as a representation of the crucifixion.

Every pound of butter that goes to the West Indies, says Pearson's Weekly, is colored red, as the negroes there will not have any butter of any other color.

Every class that has been graduated from Bowdoin college since 1842 was represented at the 100th anniversary celebration of the opening of the college Wednesday.

Cholera is raging in Manila and 90 American soldiers have already died of the disease. The total number of deaths so far has been 1236. Stringent health regulations are being enforced.

The first statue of a person of imperial rank has just been erected in Switzerland. It is a statue of the late Empress of Austria and is located in Territet where the Empress embarked for Geneva on her fatal journey.

Dr. P. W. Cody of Millinocket has had a pleasant surprise in the form of a check for over \$9,000 that came to him in settlement of his share of an estate where he expected to get only a few hundred acres of valuable woodlands.

A well-authenticated story of the intelligence of ants relates that a householder, having endeavored to destroy them with sticky fly-paper, found the next morning that they had constructed a causeway across the paper with grains, sand and grass.

It is stated that several of Mendelssohn's "Songs Without Words" were composed by his sister who attributed their authorship to her brother because it was not considered proper for a woman to compose music. Does the former existence of such a sentiment account for the small number of women composers?

The trial of Jane Toppan, the nurse charged with the poisoning of a dozen or so of her patients, was held Monday at Barnstable, Mass., occupying less than six hours. The verdict was "not guilty by reason of insanity," and at the suggestion of the attorney general the prisoner was then committed to the Taunton Insane Hospital for the remainder of her natural life.

Talk about the modern girl being behind her grandmother in the matter of ability to do other than to dress and look pretty. A Calais girl who got tired of waiting for the men folks to finish up a room in the house in which she dwelt, procured the necessary materials and did the work herself. She lathed and actually plastered the walls, and then, over-looking the necessary lumber required, proceeded to a lumber pile where she selected a number of rough boards which she planed and fitted around the room for mop boards. The entire job would have been a credit to any carpenter.

The Lewiston Journal says: Schley thought he received about as much of a welcome at Bangor as falls to the lot of sovereigns, but the Queen City was only getting her hand in. The town will bust off her buttons for Roosevelt.

The ministers of Cumberland, Md., have secured the assistance of the railroad officials in their effort to break up a "matrimonial trust," whereby prospective grooms are mulcted of from \$10 to \$20 about one-half of which goes to brakemen and trainboys and one-fourth to the cabmen.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, the well-known woman suffragist, is threatened with blindness. For two weeks she has been confined to her home near Boston under the care of eye specialists, and it is feared that she may become blind. The disease has been progressing for a long time, despite the efforts of specialists to check it.

When Pension Commissioner Ware entered office he found a letter from a pensioner stating that, as he had become independently wealthy, he no longer needed Uncle Sam's pension. Mr. Ware ordered an investigation and found the writer an incurable inmate of an insane asylum.

As one has to go abroad to get the news it is interesting to learn from a London paper that American fashionable women are wearing belts ornamented with Chinese hieroglyphics in silver, and that one woman was chagrined to learn from a Chinese diplomat that the hieroglyphics she wore read, "May all my enemies die by torture" and "May I have 50 sons."

Not long ago two squatters were forcibly removed from a strip of land situated about a mile and a half west of Greenville Junction, where they had lived for years. What was a most humble clearing up to that time, and to all appearances would so remain for some time to come, now bids fair to become a place of considerable prominence. Two well known physicians of Boston, brothers, and by the name of Hatch, have purchased 50 acres, including that cleared by the Munroes, and have secured an option upon 50 acres more. The physicians are well known surgeons with considerable hospital experience, and they have decided to erect upon their new purchase a sanitarium. They possess either an abundance of means or are backed by plenty of funds, and the structures to be erected are expected to be of imposing dimensions.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

For Representative.
Mr. Silas F. Peaslee of Upton, has announced himself as a candidate for representative to the next Legislature from the district composed of Bethel and the towns classed therewith. By virtue of the arrangement made at the mass convention of the district held some time ago, Upton, Grafton, Byron and the plantations are to send in 1902. It is understood that there will be no other candidate and no opposition to Mr. Peaslee's candidacy. Mr. Peaslee is a man well known in Oxford County and especially in Northern Oxford. For many years he has been the agent of E. S. Coe & Co., and has efficiently managed their large land and lumber interests in the lake region. He is a good business man; a man of high standing; of sound judgment and staunch integrity. He will honor the place if nominated as he undoubtedly will be. The nominating convention of the district will be called to meet at Upton at an early day.

Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers**. 50 CENTS. Sold by E. O. BOWLER, N. H. & Co., MAINE, N. H.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mrs. C. H. Walker with her daughter, Mrs. Alma Taylor, of Gorham, N. H., visited Mrs. Walker's father, Mr. Jonathan Bennett who is in poor health.

Mrs. Fanny Wilbur has gone to Vermont to visit her son.

Mrs. H. O. Chapman has been quite sick with measles. Her mother, Mrs. Brown, of Sunday River, is caring for her.

Mrs. Percy Rolfe of Portland, has been very sick at Poplar Hotel, but is some better. Mrs. Hattie Day, an experienced nurse, is caring for her.

Mr. W. D. Kilgore is very low from injuries received some weeks ago. Dr. Oaks of Lewiston, has been called in and Dr. Twaddie makes daily trips. We are hoping he will soon be around.

Quite a number went to Berlin, N. H. to attend the circus, last Thursday.

Miss Cassie Day of Prince Edward Island, is visiting at Howard Thurston's.

Mrs. W. L. Kilgore is boarding at R. W. Kilgore's.

Miss Lulu Cross is at work at Poplar Hotel.

Effie Thurston has returned home from Upton, where she has been teaching.

Mrs. Priscilla Foster of Sunday River, called on her brother, Mr. Isaac Kilgore, last Sunday.

Several went from Bear River to attend the ball game between the Sunday River team and the Bethel team. The Sunday River team came out ahead, but the Bethel team played well for a light team, (must have been the baby team as they called one Dolly).

John Vail came home from Upton where he is at work, to attend the ball game at Sunday River.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle met with Mrs. Willard Wight, last Tuesday.

Mr. John Brown called on Mr. W. D. Kilgore, his brother Granger, last Sunday.

BRYANT POND.

A large moose was seen near the village last week.

Lester Hathaway is sick with the measles.

The first Saturday in July will be Ladies' day in Franklin Grange.

Our school supervisor, Mrs. Mabel Rowe, has been on the sick list.

Myrtle Bacon returned from Portland for her summer vacation last week.

G. A. Whitman is raising some fine Belgian hares. He is much interested in them.

The summer company begins to move, notwithstanding the cool weather and the Tuttle Bros' stage is loaded down nearly every night.

Charles Hargrove returned to Rhode Island the 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farnham of West Paris, were at C. F. Farrar's the 22d.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cummings of Portland, who are spending some weeks at Dudley Cottage, were at Alonzo Felt's last week.

J. L. Bowker's family with his son Irving, and Lula Tuell of West Paris, spent Saturday and Sunday at George Marshall's cottage near South Pond in Greenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Cummings and two sons from Portland have been at Dudley Cottage for several weeks. The boys are six and eight years of age and enjoy fishing whenever they can get a chance.

Lewis Mann has made extensive repairs on his house.

John and Lizzie Rogers of Portland were in town Sunday of last week.

Lizzie Stevens has returned from Massachusetts, where she has been teaching.

About twenty guests for the summer are expected soon at the Glen Mountain House.

Dr. J. C. Gallison of Franklin, and Henry Halkett of Bridgton, were in town last week.

D. D. Peverley is building a small steamboat, which will be ready for the lake about July 1st.

The Lawrence Musical Co. were obliged to cancel their engagement here on account of sickness among their members.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

PROPHECY

Delivered by Alton Richardson at Gould's Academy Commencement Exercises.

Soon after being elected a committee of one to ascertain and record the future of my classmates, I began to wonder by what method I could predict the careers of those who are destined to become renowned. Science has turned her searchlight upon almost every subject, but the future is still an unexplored country. I searched the list of inventions but could find nothing to aid me. At last, in desperation, I prayed to Morpheus, the God of Sleep, hoping that the future might be revealed to me in some vision or dream. Not long after this, I was sitting beside an open fire, gazing at the coals, when I dozed and seemed to be transported, as was Aeneas of old, not into Hades, but into the realms of the future. I seemed to be moving from place to place and seeing my old classmates, and what I here narrate, I guarantee to be the future as it will actually happen.

Accompanied by Morpheus, I came to a South American republic where I saw the Dictator, a man, tall, slight and with a commanding presence. His hair was combed Judge Foster style, for he had not yet got over his boyish idea, that he resembled the Honorable Judge. While he was reviewing his troops, he uttered an old familiar quotation from Shakespeare, "Are you struck on me, honest?" I then knew him to be no other than my old classmate, known to the students of 1902 as "Pump."

Proceeding across the Atlantic, we visited one of the nations of Central Africa. This nation is composed of negroes, who much resemble gorillas, but, who, having a great desire to learn Latin and Greek, had built a university, to which we made our way. The committee chosen to select a president for this university, after due consideration and examination of many candidates, sent to a Maine town and secured the services of a man well qualified for the position, Everett Dana Brown.

At our next stopping place, was a woman who held a position of great responsibility in the Philippines. In this position she showed her ability to lead and also upheld her world-wide reputation as a highly educated woman. We attended a public reception in her honor, and after listening to an address by this famous woman, we came away fully convinced that the world's opinion of President Carrie M. Wight was well-founded.

We journeyed on in the private airship of my guardian angel, (angels will have airships in the future) and came to a fine summer resort within the Arctic Circle, not far from the North Pole. In the proprietor's office of the largest, best equipped of the hotels, sat a large, portly man, with his straight black hair combed foot-ball style. By diplomatic questions, I learned him to be one who obtained his early training in the hotel business among the hills of old New Hampshire. This of course, was Arthur L. Watson.

During our journey, one of the workmen on the airship became severely injured and was taken to one of the most noted hospitals of the world. The man had received a fracture of the skull, which produced a very complicated brain trouble, serious enough to baffle the skill of all the attending physicians. The head nurse, very expert in brain troubles, was called and soon had the patient improving and on the road to recovery. I recognized in this woman the Florence Nightingale of our class, Angie Abbott.

We next came to a seacoast town, in the harbor of which there seemed to be a great commotion or celebration. As we came near we perceived that it was a trial of some kind of a submarine craft. As my friend appeared to be well-known, we went aboard and inspected the vessel from stem to stern. It was considerably larger than the ocean greyhound of today, and was used to carry passengers across the Atlantic and could cross in three days. The vessel had all the improvements of the time. Condensed light in a liquid form was used in braziers like those of ancient times. This light was extracted from the sun as easily as sugar is from beets. Water

Continued on Page 8.

Some Special Bargains in Ladies' Bicycles, Gents' Wheels, Prices from \$6.00 up.

New and Second-hand, also

Large line of Sundries. As I have purchased the Bicycle Sundries carried in stock by W. F. Lawrence, and added to our already large stock, I have more than I can carry. To reduce stock, I shall make special prices on all goods I have an over-supply of. Call and get prices.

EDWARD KING, BETHEL, MAINE.

The lace to Buy FURNITURE.

Nice line of Fancy Chairs and Rockers,

ALSO

Chamber Sets, Couches,

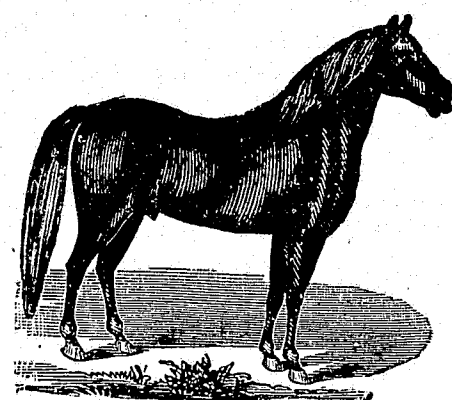
Spring Beds, Mattresses,

Odd Beds, Oil Cloths,

Straw Matting, etc., etc.

See our line before purchasing elsewhere.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.,
BETHEL, MAINE.



IOWA BOY

GRAY PERCHERON STALLION,
8 years old, weighs 1300 pounds, and stands 15 hands high.

Animals of this draft breed are surprising travelers for horses of their size. The Percheron has a slightly dishd face, showing great intelligence. The head is of medium length and wide between the eyes. The neck is arched and muscular; the back is short and strong; body round and close ribbed. The hind-quarters are broad and strong, the shoulders very muscular. Lower part of legs hairy; hoofs are hard and free from disease. The general height is from fifteen to sixteen hands. The general color is gray and dappled gray.

It is very difficult to draw the line between Norman and Percheron. In the Stud book all animals imported from France are registered as either Normans, Percherons, Percheron-Normans or Norman-Percherons. No matter by what name they are known, it is a well-known fact that they are one of the most valuable breeds ever brought to this country, and their merits should be carefully investigated by anyone interested in breeding.

Bred to a common sense, general-purpose horse. Come and see him. IOWA BOY will stand for service during the season of 1902 at my farm in Hanover, Fridays and Saturdays of each week. Terms \$10 to warrant.

M. J. SWAIN :: Hanover, Me.

EASTMAN KODAK CO'S
BROWNIE
CAMERAS \$1.

WEST

All the Latest News

A base ball team organized here.

Vinal B. Mc father at Lisbon

A. J. McAllister farm and move

Carroll Foster visited his aunt, er, one day last

Miss Vivian is working in E. mer boarding ho

Mrs. Dora Cov man of Boston, father, Charles D

A goodly num supper prepared el Ladies' Circle basement, Wedn

Mrs. Flint has home in North accompanied by daughter, Mabel

A party of six this village to F hayrack Wednes see the play "T day," and a fine

Mrs. Ausina F and has been a g many long mon Mrs. S. G. Lane, b during the past w

The big circus n ly call for Berlin Among the numb this station wer nis, Miss Etta Grif

Fred Masterman, Miss Trena Brov Almon Tyler, Cla

Miss Tyler, Mr. a Strickland, Rufus Dana Verrill. N

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GRAFT

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Mrs. Lilla Cole very ill, but is now

Mrs. Calvin Kne dren of Norway, a mother, Mrs. T. W.

School closed las term of ten weeks Warren Emery of E

Miss Fannie Ha was at Mrs. N. M. three days recently.

Carroll S. Farrar Walpole, Mass., are mother's, Mrs. F town.

Mrs. E. B. Nicker wick and Miss. Eato who have been bo

A. W. Farrar's, hav Brunswick.

Mertie Brooks ha at home the past t has now gone to P

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Mrs. Geo. I. Bro children of Auburn Mrs. N. M. Brown's who accompanied t

turned to his work Wilson's office last v

seven days of his caught 617 trout.

GROVER HI

F. Bennett and sold some veal calves

Ida Morgan was th sister, Mrs. Linnie week.

Allen Cole and fa ing their relatives at Greenwood, this week

E. R. Whitman a Boston, are expected Bethel quite soon.

Frances Whitman Bennett visited Berth Waterford, last Satur

day.

A. Van Den Kerck ing fresh eggs and m

W. M. Browne re Waterford, last Satur

A ball game was pl Dunham's, Saturday

MARRIED.

In Bethel, June 28, B Barton, Frank R. Bartle E. Huttohns, both of Beth

BORN.

In Locke Mills, June 2 of Mr. Chas. Cross, a daug

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

A base ball team has been organized here.

Vinal B. McLane visited his father at Lisbon Falls, last week.

A. J. McAllister has sold his farm and moved to Norway village.

Carroll Foster of Gorham, N. H., visited his aunt, Mrs. D. D. Fletcher, one day last week.

Miss Vivian Rolling of Gilead is working in E. P. Grover's summer boarding house.

Mrs. Dora Covell and son Freeman of Boston, are visiting her father, Charles Dunham.

A goodly number attended the supper prepared by the West Bethel Ladies' Circle, in the church basement, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Flint has returned to her home in North Norway, and was accompanied by her little granddaughter, Mabel Haskell.

A party of sixteen went from this village to Bethel Hill in a hayrack Wednesday evening, to see the play "The Actor's Holiday," and a fine time was reported.

Mrs. Ausina Pike is very low, and has been a great sufferer for many long months. Her sister, Mrs. S. G. Lane, has been with her during the past week.

The big circus made quite a lively call for Berlin tickets Friday. Among the number who went from this station were Wesley Dennis, Miss Etta Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Masterman, Charles Brown, Miss Trena Brown, L. Sanborn, Almon Tyler, Clarence Tyler, Miss Mina Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Strickland, Rufus A. Skillings and Dana Verrill. No arrangement was made for return passage, and all had to spend the night in Berlin. A special train should have been run eastward to South Paris after the evening performance was over.

GRAFTON.

Adelaide Lord of Auburn visited at Mrs. N. M. Brown's, recently.

Mrs. Lilla Coleman has been very ill, but is now much better.

Mrs. Calvin Kneeland and children of Norway, are visiting her mother, Mrs. T. W. Pratt.

School closed last Friday after a term of ten weeks taught by Mrs. Warren Emery of Bethel.

Miss Fannie Hastings of Bethel was at Mrs. N. M. Brown's, two or three days recently.

Carroll S. Farrar and wife of Walpole, Mass., are visiting at his mother's, Mrs. Farrar, in this town.

Mrs. E. B. Nickerson of Brunswick and Miss Eaton of Portland, who have been boarding at Mrs. A. W. Farrar's, have returned to Brunswick.

Mertie Brooks has been visiting at home the past two weeks, and has now gone to Poplar Hotel to work.

Mrs. Geo. I. Brown and two children of Auburn are visiting at Mrs. N. M. Brown's. Mr. Brown who accompanied them here, returned to his work in Bearce & Wilson's office last week. During seven days of his stay here he caught 617 trout.

GROVER HILL.

F. Bennett and N. A. Stearns sold some veal calves Monday.

Ida Morgan was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Linnie Morgan, last week.

Allen Cole and family are visiting their relatives and friends in Greenwood, this week.

E. R. Whitman and daughter of Boston, are expected to arrive in Bethel quite soon.

Frances Whitman and Marion Bennett visited Bertha Browne in Waterford, last Saturday and Sunday.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven is selling fresh eggs and milk this summer.

W. M. Browne returned from Waterford, last Saturday.

A ball game was played at Chas. Dunham's, Saturday afternoon.

Married.

In Bethel, June 28, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Frank R. Bartlett and Fannie E. Hutchins, both of Bethel.

BORN.

In Locke Mills, June 22, to the wife of Mr. Chas. Cross, a daughter.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mr. J. J. Hayden and family of Haverhill, Mass., were in town last week.

Miss Nellie Whitman went to Mechanic Falls, Wednesday, for a short time.

Mr. Loring Starbird has gone to Boston to work.

Mr. Fred Douglas of Hopedale, Mass., is visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. George R. Morton and wife are taking a vacation in the White Mountains.

Miss Maude Parlin went to Lewiston, Saturday.

Mr. H. R. Eaton went to Auburn, last Wednesday.

Harold E. Hebbard went to Lynn, Mass., Saturday.

Addie L. Giles is working for George Atwood on Paris Hill.

Harold Thayer is working at the Hubbard House on Paris Hill.

Mr. C. C. Colby came from Portland, Saturday, to spend Sunday with his family.

Mr. Arthur Clark spent Sunday with his family here.

Miss Sara Swett is spending a week with her sister at Cape Elizabeth.

Mr. Henry Merrill went to Portland, Monday, on business.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

Will Culbert and family of West Stonham, visited at G. E. Grover's on their way home from a birthday celebration.

Simon Grover and family and Frank Grover and wife of Casco, recently called on friends here.

Lauren Lord has been at work for Mel Coburn.

Will Guptill of Topsham, is up to spend a few days with his mother who is in precarious health owing to the effects of a slight shock.

We are glad the roads are receiving some attention. W. R. Rice has charge of the carting in this precinct; all work under his hands is faithfully performed.

Are the volcanic eruptions responsible for the copious rains?

R.M. Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. F. H. Wardwell the 27; subject for discussion: What are the four greatest evils (in the judgment of the debaters) in the world? also: What are the four greatest benefits? Questions opened by Mrs. A. E. K. Grover and Mrs. F. H. Wardwell.

John Sanborn of Exeter, N. H. is visiting his sister, Mrs. O. H. Saunders. He brought his nephew, Carleton Saunders, a nice watch and chain.

W. W. Bird is hustling after poultry, butter, eggs, etc., as he is to supply Landlord Lord of Prospect Inn.

Wellington Bird of Bryant Pond, began haying on the old place the 1st.

Will Rand has returned from Frye, and will work for Mr. Bird.

George Grover was at Bethel last Saturday, supervising the setting of gravestones for his mother, Judith A., wife of the late John Grover 2nd; he also had some extra work done on the stone at his father's grave. The family lot is in Grover Hill cemetery. Mr. Grover called to see Mrs. M. B. Brown, an aged lady and mother of the late Mrs. C. W. Willey. Although in feeble health her faculties are well preserved, but her earnest wish "is soon to go home and be with her loved ones."

Round Mountain Grange was invited to meet with Norway Grange last Saturday for an all day meeting. Norway Grange possesses the very acme of entertaining.

Mrs. Minnie Paine is at home from Oxford for a while.

Mrs. O. H. Saunders was at Norway Saturday.

John Sanborn has returned to his home in Exeter, N. H.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover called on Mrs. Ellen R. Millett of North Waterford, the 30th.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Polished Oak Sideboard

Beveled Glass Mirror.

These Sideboards are open to comparison as our prices on them.

\$12.48 to \$23.84.

We also carry a complete line of House Furnishings, and will gladly aid you to save money by doing business with us. To get information,

"WHY NOT WRITE US?"

New England Home Furnishing Co.,
No. 92 Cross St., Portland, Me.

LOCKE MILLS.

Grass and potatoes are looking fine. Corn is very backward, owing to so much rainy weather.

O. S. Farrington is building a large barn and is going to build a house on his farm which he will occupy. He has sold his stand in the village.

A party was given Mrs. Adoniram Swan on her birthday, June 3. Many of her friends and neighbors went and carried gifts, showing their regard and esteem for her. Games were played, refreshments served, and a pleasant time enjoyed by all.

School at Greenwood Center, taught by Miss Ethel Sanborn of Bethel, class 1901, G. A., closed Friday. This has been a very profitable and pleasant term and all have shown much interest in their work.

Silas Perkins of Smyrna who is with his sister, Mrs. Emma Felt, is having very much trouble with rheumatism.

The roads are being repaired, and A. B. Bryant, road commissioner, is trying to do a good job at it too. Several large stones that were very troublesome in the Howe Hill road have been removed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Farnham took a carriage drive last week through Rumford, Mexico, Roxbury and Byron to Houlton, then by train to Bemis, where they visited their sons, Percy and Harry. On the way up they stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Hall in Mexico. Mr. Hall is an exceedingly smart old gentleman of 97 years. On their return they had a very agreeable visit on a very disagreeable day, (Thursday 26,) with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ethridge, former Bethel people.

Worms?

Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of **True's Worm Elixir** will expel worms if they exist, and prove valuable tonic if there are no worms. See it druggists. Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.

NORTH ALBANY.

The men in this place are mending the highways.

C. P. Pingree has delivered his first order of the Aquatic Cream Separators.

Mrs. Hannah Haselton who has been confined to the house for a long time, was able to take a short ride in a carriage, one day last week.

Jack McKenzie has moved his family to one of the mill houses.

Moses L. Mason, a former resident of this place but now of Portland, has been visiting his brother and sister here, the past week.

Minnie Edwards and other friends from Norway visited F. H. Bennett over Sunday.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Abbie Swan from South Paris is visiting at J. H. Swan's.

Miss Jennie Swan, Miss Hester Kimball and Miss Amy Bartlett have finished teaching and are at home for the summer.

Mr. Oscar Tracy has returned to his work in Harrison.

A game of ball is in anticipation for the 4th of July.

Mrs. Sarah Farwell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Z. McAllister, at Lovell.

Miss Hester Kimball visited friends at Rumford and Milton last week.

Master Guy Bartlett visited Berlin last week and attended the circus.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean and Mrs. S. E. Rich visited Berlin last week.

Mr. G. W. Tracy is slowly recovering from his illness.

HANOVER.

Mrs. Fred Silver has returned home from Portland much improved in health.

Mrs. H. A. Staples went to Lewiston, Saturday.

Charlie Hayford is visiting his aunt in Westbrook.

School closed Friday with a picnic at the Mineral Spring.

Miss Susie P. Virgin of Rumford Falls is visiting friends in town.

Miss Etta M. Howe has returned from Canton where she has been visiting friends.

Mrs. Orin Dyke and son have returned from the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Twitchell have been visiting their son in this village.

The poplar peelers have finished their work in Andover and returned home.

A large number of Rumford Falls people spent Sunday at Howard Pond.

Notice of Foreclosure of Mortgage of Real Estate

WHEREAS, the Maine Chautauqua Union, a corporation existing under the laws of the State of Maine, and having its place of business in Portland, in the County of Cumberland in said State, by its mortgage deed of August 21st, 1897, duly executed, acknowledged and delivered, and recorded in Oxford West, District Registry of Deeds in Book 83, Page 218, conveyed to Abby C. Staples of Bridgton in said County of Cumberland, the following described real estate situated in Fryeburg, County of Oxford and State of Maine, formerly known as the Martha's Grove Camp Ground, together with all the buildings thereon and appurtenances thereto appertaining, which belonged to said corporation, and being the same and all of the property which was conveyed to said corporation by Freeman Hatch of Cornish by his deed of Warranty, dated May 2nd, 1894, and recorded in said Registry in Book 81, Pages 289, 290 and 291, and which said property is now known as "The Chautauqua Ground."

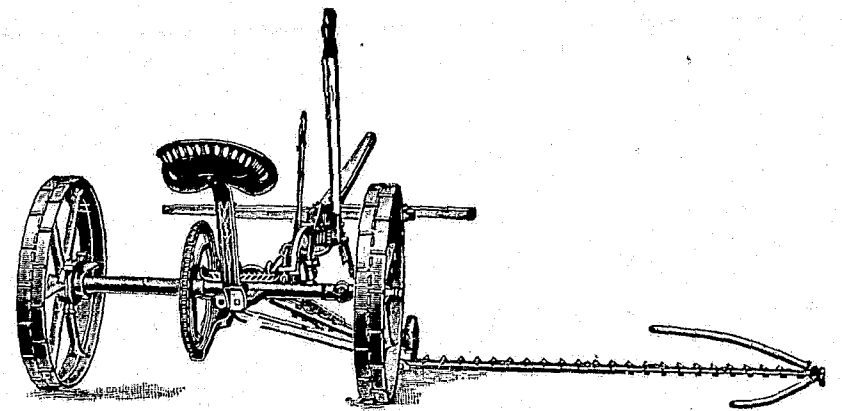
And Whereas the said Abby C. Staples did, thereafter, on the tenth day of June, 1902, duly assign said mortgage and debt thereby secured unto Freeman Hatch of Cornish, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by her assignment in writing, duly recorded in said Registry in Book 90, Page 441;

And Whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, I, the said Freeman Hatch, owner of said mortgage as aforesaid, hereby give notice of my intention to foreclose said mortgage for breach of the condition thereof.

3rd F. FREEMAN HATCH.
Cornish, Me., June 14th, 1902.

The Grass Is Growing

IT MUST BE CUT SOON, AND HERE IS THE MACHINE TO DO IT WITH.



THE RELIABLE CHAIN GEAR "BUCKEYE"

has led the market for years and will do so for years to come.

HORSE RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHS, FORKS,

in short everything in the line of HAYING TOOLS at

Hastings Bros., Bethel, Maine

HONEST GOODS DEALING PRICES

Are the Tenets of our Profession

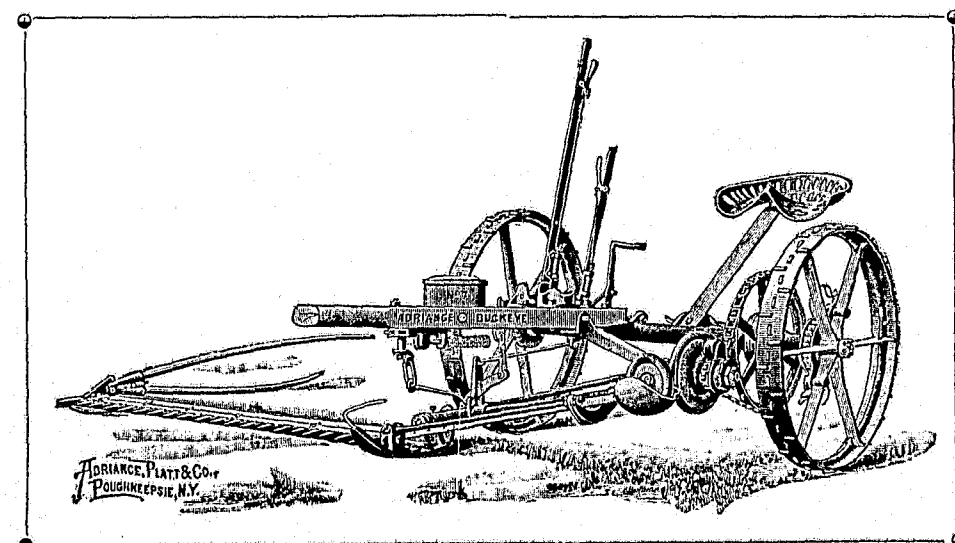
And the secrets of our large and increasing business in

Flour, Grain, Groceries.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

The proof of the pudding is chewing the string

But if you have never "chawed" the string the next best proof is had by consulting those who have done so



The Adirance Buckeye...

KING of the MOWING FIELD and the PRIDE of the FARMER.

Ask the farmers of Bethel and vicinity, who are using the ADIRANCE BUCKEYE, their opinion of it, and upon their report let its fate rest.

Ask them concerning the following features:

1. The AUTOMATIC SPRING DRAFT.
2. Its light weight—or no weight—upon the horses' necks.
3. The FOOT LEVER, with which a boy can handle the cutter bar with ease.

This machine has not only won the medals wherever it has been exhibited, but it has won the admiration of the thousands of farmers who have used it. Come and get one. Take it home and try it, and, if it is not the best all around mower that you have ever used, bring it back.

I am also agent for The New Yorker Hay Rake which speaks for itself. If you need a rake come and look it over.

Full line of REPAIRS for the ADIRANCE MOWER and NEW YORK RAKE.

W. E. ABBOTT, Bethel, Maine.

BERLIN, N. H.

Rev. Miss McDuff attended the commencement exercises at Tufts College.

E. J. Barney returned home from Burlington Medical College last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Eastman have returned from a trip to Manchester, Vt.

Mrs. W. A. Pingree has been visiting her parents at Lunenburg, Vt.

Miss Gussie Wertheim was employed in the city clerk's office during Mr. Boothby's absence.

W. C. Hartford has returned to the city after spending some time in Dover.

E. A. Steady went to Lancaster, last week, to play a saxophone solo at the Masonic dedication.

L. A. Dresser, Perley Churchill, and Wendall Churchill spent last week on a fishing trip to Lower Mettalluk.

W. A. Boothby and daughter Frances visited Boston last week. Miss Boothby went to take the examination to enter Radcliffe College.

C. C. Williamson came up from Portland last week, and will spend a few weeks in this vicinity.

Misses Agnes Delany and Minnie Lary have gone to Beverly, Mass., where they will work in a shoe shop.

While John B. Noyes, John Goebel, and John Goebel, Jr., were fishing on Molnidgecock brook, recently, they captured a fawn which was sleeping beside the stream, but the little fellow made it so interesting for them that they were obliged to let him go.

A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Clement, Mrs. Thomas Lydon, Miss Mabel York, Miss Elizabeth Record, Arthur Record, Miss S. O. Blake, were recently driven to the summit of Mt. Washington by Fred Hamlin. They started at ten p. m., and witnessed the sunrise from the summit.

Miss Meda Coffin is visiting in Milton Plantation, Me.

George Stuart has a fine motor bicycle, the only one in the city. It is a beauty, and will easily run 35 miles per hour on a fair road.

GORHAM, N. H.

I. C. Morse and family were called to Gilead Saturday on account of the serious illness of his brother Samuel.

Miss Florence Chipman who has been in Boston studying music the past six months, has returned home.

Ralph Manderson and family of Keene, N. H., are in town visiting relatives.

Mrs. James Stuart of Baltimore, Md., came Sunday to visit her father, Thomas Buck.

A large number from this place attended the dedication of the Masonic Temple in Lancaster last week. Among them were Judge A. R. Evans and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Libby, Mrs. W. C. Libby, Mrs. J. F. Libby, S. S. Bennett, D. C. Hamlin, Miss May Fogg, Fred W. Noyes and wife, Harry G. Noyes, Mrs. P. H. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ridlon. All report a fine time.

Ralph Greenlaw of Washington, D. C., is spending his vacation in town.

Mrs. M. A. Merrill of Bethel visited her sister, Mrs. E. G. Young, last week.

B. A. Hanson and family of Boston, arrived in town Sunday for a short visit among relatives.

Miss Helen Stevens of Portland, is visiting at her uncle's Elmer L. Stevens.

Nearly a hundred from this place attended the circus at Berlin, Friday and although the rain made the grounds very muddy all felt well paid for going.

The Sunday excursion was well patronized this week.

The Best Liniment for Strains.

Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Park, Long Island, N. Y., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain, and was greatly pleased with the quick relief and cure it effected."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

"Little Strokes"
Fell Great Oaks."

The giants of the forest must yield at last to the continual blows of the woodman. When the human blood has become clogged and impure the little drops of Hood's Sarsaparilla, properly taken, will fell the oak of bad blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

The Joke Will Turn.

Chauncey M. Depew and Samuel L. Clemens, the humorist, were crossing the ocean on the same steamer. One evening after dinner it was suggested that, following the time honored custom in the United States, the diners make speeches. Mr. Clemens made a characteristic address, such as might have been expected from one whose writings are so well known under the pen de plume of Mark Twain.

"It was understood," said Senator Depew when called upon to speak, "that Mr. Clemens and I should write out our speeches for this occasion in advance and then exchange manuscripts. We have done so, but I regret to say that I have forgotten Mr. Clemens' speech."

The senator then took his seat. His auditors roared in appreciation of the joke.

The next day an Englishman met Mr. Clemens on deck.

"I say," he remarked, "I have always heard that Senator Depew was remarkably clever, but what wretched drive of his last night!"—New York Herald.

Foundlings.

For the humanity of parents let it be said also that the police records show the percentage of foundlings increases in summer and decreases as regularly with the coming of winter. It is an other interesting fact that hard times mean more foundlings, and this may be taken as a corroboration of the theory of one of the oldest and most humane captains in the police department, who would never believe that any infant was abandoned except for the reason that there were already too many mouths in the house to feed. This particular police captain would look at the foundling when the patrolman brought it in from his post, grunt and then say: "Get it to the hospital quick. They can afford to feed it there. There's too many mouths in the house where that came from—God forgive 'em." But in this charitable view the old police captain is not supported by many of his fellows.—Ainslee's.

Why He Liked Henty.

Wearily plodding through a pile of compositions brought from school for corrections, this teacher suddenly burst into boisterous laughter.

"What is it?" asked his roommate, who was engaged in a similar task.

"Listen," said the amused pedagogue, "and perhaps you will be able to read between the lines. 'I asked my class yesterday to write a brief composition on their favorite author. Here is what one boy says: 'Henty is my first choice among story writers. I like him very much. One of his stories in particular pleases me. It tells of how the boys gave their teacher a coat of tar and feathers.'"—New York Times.

Misunderstood.

An attendant in a London business house was recently approached by a furtive looking stranger. This suspicious person, dressed in somber black, came quite close to the attendant and then, raising his eyes from the ground, whispered tragically, "Are you prepared to die?"

The attendant wasn't, and he caught the suspicious one by the throat and half throttled him. When the invalid was recovering, it "transpired" that he was an amateur missionary inquiring after everybody's spiritual needs.

An Australian Mole.

The Australian mole burrows obliquely in the sand, going two or three inches under it and never betraying its passage except by a slight undulation of the soil. In digging it uses its conical nose, which is protected by a horny plate, and the strong, mottled shaped claws of its fore feet. The hind feet, which are wider and spade shaped, throw the sand back, so that no trace is left of the tunnel which it hollows. It comes to the surface a few yards farther on and then buries itself again, all without making any noise.

A Witty Retort.

Having once lost a case in New York, Counselor Nolan sadly remarked, "My poor client is little likely to get justice done here until the judgment day."

"Well, counselor," said the court, "if I have an opportunity I'll plead for the poor woman myself on that day."

"Your honor," replied Nolan, "will have troubles of your own upon that day."

Precocious Discernment.

Little Gertrude—I'm going to be a spinster, like you, Aunt Gertrude.

Aunt Gertrude—Why do you want to be a spinster, dearie?

Little Gertrude—Cause, Aunt Gertrude, a spinster doesn't have to try to look pretty, an' she can comb her hair any old way.—Brooklyn Life.

Appalled.

Doctor—I am slightly in doubt as to whether yours is a constitutional disease or not.

Patient—For heaven's sake, doctor, have I got to go to the expense of appealing to the United States supreme court to find out whether it is or not?—Richmond Dispatch.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS

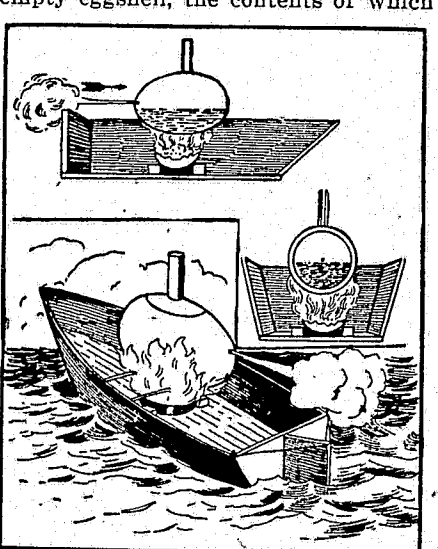
A NOVEL STEAMBOAT.

How You May Make One That Will Go Without Wheels or Screws.

You never heard of a steamboat without paddle wheels or screws to make it move through the water, did you? Well, it is not so hard or wonderful as you imagine, and this is how you may provide yourself with one:

Make the boat of strong cardboard, as shown in figure. The rudder turning about a pin as axle is connected with the sides of the boat by two pieces of thread of uneven length, giving the rudder an angular position. A tub of water is the ocean, on which our little boat will steam about.

Two pieces of wire bent as shown in figure and fastened to the sides of the boat like hooks have to carry an empty eggshell, the contents of which



PLAN OF STEAMBOAT

you have sucked out, leaving a little hole on one side as shown in figure. The shell is filled with water up to the little hole and represents the boiler, placed on the two pieces of wire with the hole to the rear somewhat above the rear wall of the boat. To heat the boiler we use half of an eggshell placed on a piece of cork underneath the boiler, with a small piece of cotton in the center. Pour some alcohol on the cotton and set a match to it. The water will begin to boil in a few moments and a fine stream of steam will leave the hole in the eggshell. The pressure of the steam on the air will move the little boat in the opposite direction—that is, forward—and we have a steamboat steaming without wheels or screws.—New York Herald.

A Queer Neighbor.

Prissy had just moved into a new house, and now she was trying to get acquainted with her neighbors. Little Milly Mint, who lived next door, had made her a visit and asked Prissy to come to see her the next day. So Prissy bridled her hair very neatly and walked slowly over to Mr. Mint's, with her head down and feeling very strange and shy indeed. But, oh, dear, how her heart did beat when she stood at the door and heard a queer, gruff voice calling out: "Go home! Go home! Go straight home!"

So she turned right around and hurried out at the gate, with a very pink face and hanging her poor little head still lower than before. Such queer neighbors! She was sure she would never go to that house again!

But she did, though. When Milly found out what the matter was, she laughed and promised to show Prissy her rude neighbor. Soon she came running in with a big cage in which sat a green Poll parrot. It was naughty Polly that had given poor shy Prissy such a fright. The little girls were good friends from that day, and now Prissy only smiles when inhospitable Polly tries to send her home.—Youth's Companion.

Rules For Dolls.

"A wooden headed doll should be careful not to hit her head against her mother's test she should hurt her."

"A wax doll should avoid the fire if she wishes to preserve a good complexion."

"Often an old doll with a cracked head and a sweet smile is more beloved than a new doll with a sour face."

"It is a bad plan for dolls to be stretched out on the floor, as people may read on them, and a doll that is trod on is sure to go into a decline."

Madge was reading these rules to her doll with a very sober face. Then she laughed.

"Dolly," she said, "it's funny, but I really believe these rules are more for me than they are for you."—Sunday School Advocate.

Word Guessing.

This game, which may be played by any number of children, begins by choosing a word and then guessing what word has been chosen in the following manner: One of the children or the mother thinks of a word and describes it by saying, for example: "I have a word of five letters. The first is g and the last is s."

The players are at liberty to begin any time and all at once if they choose, and they may ask any number of questions about the word, which the leader is obliged to answer as truthfully as possible without telling the word. The player guessing the word first has the privilege of announcing the next one.

A Match Trick.

Put a few matches on the surface of water in a basin in such a way that they will form a star, with their heads toward the center. Thrust a piece of soap pointed at the end into the water at the center of the star, and you will find that the matches will begin to move away as if they were afraid of the soap. You can coax them back by putting a piece of sugar at the center.—American Boy.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Some people are welcome to come over by the back way because you have seen their kitchen and know that it looks as bad as yours.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

Briggs—"I donated my brains to my college, and just got an acknowledgment from the president."

Griggs—"Was he pleased?"

Briggs—"He wrote that every little helped."

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

"What's the matter with grandfather?"

"He's insulted. You see, he's nearly ninety, and he happened to hear you remark that the good die young."

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

Hixon—Between me and my wife we know it all.

Dixon—How's that?

Hixon—She tells me everything that happens, and I tell her a lot of things that never happened.

"I am using a box of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets and find them the best thing for my stomach I ever used," says T. W. Robinson, Justice of the Peace, Loomis, Mich. These Tablets not only correct disorders of the stomach but regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

"Darling, may I consider myself your accepted lover?"

"Well—er—er—hardly that! But for the present you may consider yourself my prevailing fad."

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 1y Aug 22

"Do the birds come and pick up the breadcrumbs from your hotel lawn?"

"They used to before my wife began to make her own bread."

Cut this out and take it to Wiley's Drug Store and get a box of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. The best physic. They also correct disorders of the stomach. Price 25 cents.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Aug. 22, 1y 25c.

Stern Father—Didn't I tell you not to call again, sir?

Suitor—I know. But I didn't call to see your daughter. I came on behalf of our firm about that little bill!"

Stern Father—Er—er—call again, will you?

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

G. R. WILEY.

NEVER

SEND YOUR MONEY OUT OF TOWN FOR

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BUT BUY OF

C. Bisbee,

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

All the LEADING BRANDS carried in stock.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

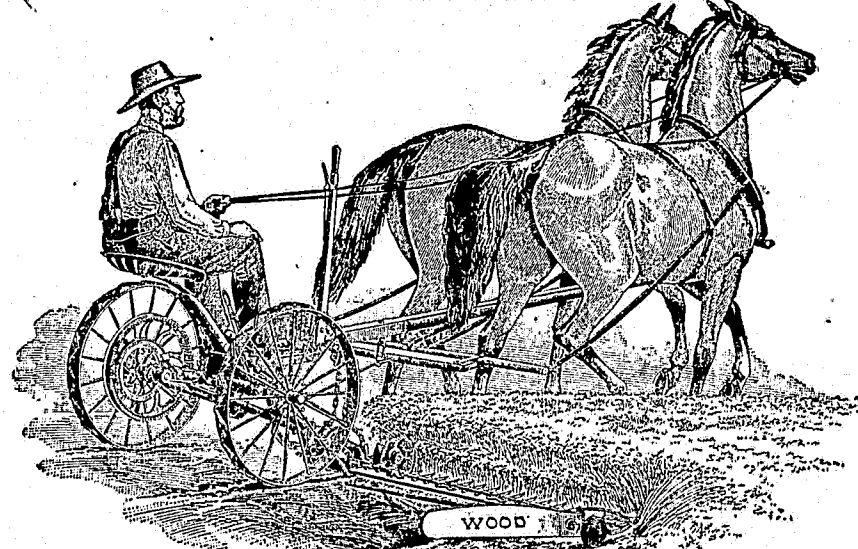
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WALTER A. WOOD

TUBULAR STEEL MOWER WITH ROLLER BEARINGS.

ONE OR TWO HORSES.



THE WALTER A. WOOD MOWING MACHINE has an unquestionable reputation of being one of the best machines on the market. It has stood the test for years and is the leader today.

Some of the Leading Features.

Roller Bearings, Steel Driving Wheels, Floating Frame, Direct Under-draft, Broad Tread, No Weight on Horse's Neck, Adjustable Seat, Flexible Track-clearer, Self-lining Pitman.

See the 1902 MODEL before Purchasing.

Woodbury & Purington.

A LEADER

CRACKERS have stood the test and are at the front. "They are it." You may find something cheaper, but nothing better. Don't fool away your time and money with inferior goods, but get the best. Once tried—never anything but the

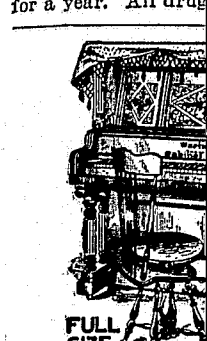
St. Johnsbury Cracker on Your Table.

For Sale by Woodbury & Purington, Ira C. Jordan, Ceylon Rowe, D. C. Philbrook, Edwin C. Rowe, R. E. L. Farwell, C. A. Lucas, A. J. Haskell, West Bethel.

RIP



The simplest remedy for biliousness and indigestion is Ripans Tablets. Wonders, and their necessity of calling for that best medicine the seat of the trouble cleanse and cure the system a gentle cathartic is enough. The family bottle, 50¢ for a year. All druggists.



THIS PIANO Delivered FREE with Only

EASY P of \$15 down and \$ for. We believe ever sold for \$22 fully, but, of course & Pond. It would much inferior instrument sold at from \$350 to in carload lots and gin make our price pose making our market for pianos have always been pianos. Our list of free. Write to-day

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and he is publicly

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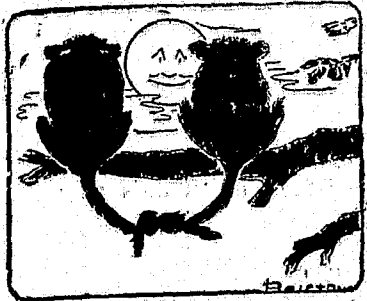
GEORGE

A. E. L.

Amos G. Bean, W

Albany, Me., June 1

RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little troubles. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The five cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.



THIS PIANO, Entirely New, With Chair and Stair, Delivered FREE within 200 Miles of Boston.

Only \$225.

EASY PAYMENTS of \$15 down and \$6 a month until paid for. We believe it is the best piano ever sold for \$225, and we warrant it fully, but, of course, it is not an Ivers & Pond. It would be cheap at \$275, and much inferior instruments are frequently sold at from \$350 to \$400. Cash buying in carload lots and a narrow selling margin make our price possible. We purpose making our warehouses the natural market for pianos at all prices, as they have always been for highest grade pianos. Our list of piano bargains mailed free. Write to-day.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.
114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

Painting AND PAPER HANGING.

I desire to state to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to give prompt attention to Painting and Paper Hanging, and also that I have a nice line of

WALL PAPERS.

and will be pleased to take your orders for the same.

B. F. BARKER,
BETHEL, MAINE.

WANT COLUMN.

AGENTS WANTED

Life of T. DeWitt Talmage, by h Son, REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profit for agents who act quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately CLARK & CO., 222 S. 4th St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

We Will Send the Value of One Dollar and Ten Cents

(\$1.10) in booklet by mail for ten cents (cash or stamps) containing twenty-seven pen and ink photo-reduced sketches of Washington life. Queen Victoria knighted Sir John Tenniel for similar artistic work in London. (Your editor has sample of this.)

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Savings Bank Free

SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO THE New England Newspaper Club, 15 State Street, Boston, Mass., and secure free, a beautiful Nickel Savings Bank, also full particulars regarding the new THREE VOLUME 1902 INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPAEDIA DICTIONARY which is now being furnished to readers of this paper for only Five Cents a Day.

Freedom Notice.

This is to notify, and warn the public: That we have this day given our adopted son, Benjamin B. Grover, his time during the remainder of his minority, to trade, and act for himself. We shall pay no debts of his contracting, shall collect none of his wages nor be responsible for any misdeeds of his, and he is publicly disowned and disinherited by us from this date.
GEORGE E. GROVER,
A. E. K. GROVER,
Amos G. Bean, Witness.
Albany, Me., June 16, 1902.

BLACK ROCK.

Continued from page two.

when he came to the door Mrs. Mavor saw the hard look in his face. He had not forgotten his wrong, for day by day he was still fighting the devil within that Slavin had called to life. But Mrs. Mavor, under cover of getting him instructions, drew him into the room. While listening to her his eyes wandered from one to the other of the group till they rested upon the little white face in the crib. She noticed the change in his face.

"They fear the little one will never see the Saviour if it is not baptized," she said in a low tone.

He was eager to go.

"I'll do my best to get the priest," he said and was gone on his sixty mile race with death.

The long afternoon wore on, but before it was half gone I saw Nixon could not win and that the priest would be too late, so I sent for Mr. Craig. From the moment he entered the room he took command of us all. He was so simple, so manly, so tender, the hearts of the parents instinctively turned to him.

As he was about to proceed with the baptism the mother whispered to Mrs. Mavor, who hesitatingly asked Mr. Craig if he would object to using holy water.

"To me it is the same as any other," he replied gravely.

"An' will he make the good sign?" asked the mother timidly.

And so the child was baptized by the Presbyterian minister with holy water and with the sign of the cross. I don't suppose it was orthodox, and it rendered chaotic some of my religious notions, but I thought more of Craig that moment than ever before. He was more man than minister, or perhaps he was so good a minister that day because so much a man. As he read about the Saviour and the children and the disciples who tried to get in between them, and as he told us the story in his own simple and beautiful way and then went on to picture the home of the little children and the same Saviour in the midst of them, I felt my heart grow warm, and I could easily understand the cry of the mother:

"Oh, mon Jesu, prenez moi aussi, take me with mon mignon!"

The cry awakened Slavin's heart, and he said huskily:

"Oh, Annette, Annette!"

"Ah, oui, an' Michael too!" Then to Mr. Craig: "You tink he's tak me some day? Eh?"

"All who love him," he replied.

"An' Michael, too?" she asked, her eyes searching his face. "An' Michael too?"

But Craig only replied, "All who love him."

"Ah, Michael, you must pray le bon Jesu! He's garde notre mignon." And then she bent over the babe, whispering, "Ah, mon cheri, mon amour, adieu, adieu, mon ange!" till Slavin put his arms about her and took her away, for as she was whispering her farewells her baby, with a little answering sigh, passed into the house with many moans.

"Whisht, Annette, darling, don't cry for the baby," said her husband. "Sure it's better off than the rest of us it is. And didn't you hear what the minister said about the beautiful place it is? And sure he wouldn't lie to us at all."

But a mother cannot be comforted for her firstborn son.

An hour later Nixon brought Father Goulet. He was a little Frenchman with gentle manners and the face of a saint. Craig welcomed him warmly and told him what he had done.

"That is good, my brother," he said, with gentle courtesy, and, turning to the mother, "Your little one is safe."

Behind Father Goulet came Nixon softly and gazed down upon the little quiet face, beautiful with the magic of death. Slavin came quietly and stood beside him. Nixon turned and offered his hand, but Slavin, moving slowly back, said:

"I did you a wrong, Nixon, and it's a sorry man I am this day for it."

"Don't say a word, Slavin," answered Nixon hurriedly. "I know how you feel. I've got a baby too. I want to see it again. That's why the break hurt me so."

"As God's above," replied Slavin earnestly, "I'll hinder you no more."

They shook hands, and we passed out.

We laid the baby under the pines, not far from Billy Breen, and the sweet spring wind blew through the gap and came softly down the valley, whispering to the pines and the grass and the hiding flowers of the new life coming to the world. And the mother must have heard the whisper in her heart, for as the priest was saying the words of the service she stood with Mrs. Mavor's arms about her, and her eyes were looking far away beyond the purple mountain tops, seeing what made her smile. And Slavin, too, looked different. His very features seemed finer. The coarseness was gone out of his face. What had come to him I could not tell.

But when the doctor came into Slavin's house that night it was the old Slavin I saw, but with a look of such deadly fury on his face that I tried to get the doctor out at once. But he was half drunk, and his manner was hideously humorous.

"How do, ladies? How do, gentlemen?" was his loud voiced salutation. "Quite a professional gathering, clergy predominating. Lion and lamb too! Ha, ha! Which is the lamb, eh? Ha, ha! Very good! Awfully sorry to hear of your loss, Mrs. Slavin. Did our best, you know; can't help this sort of thing."

Before any one could move Craig was at his side and, saying in a clear, firm voice, "One moment, doctor," caught him by the arm and had him out of the room before he knew it.

Slavin, who had been crouching in

his chair, with hands twitching and eyes glaring, rose and followed, still crouching as he walked.

I hurried after him, calling him back. Turning at my voice, the doctor saw Slavin approaching. There was something so terrifying in his swift, noiseless, crouching motion that the doctor, crying out in fear, "Keep him off!" fairly turned and fled.

He was too late. Like a tiger Slavin leaped upon him and without waiting to strike had him by the throat with both hands and, bearing him to the ground, worried him there as a dog might a cat.

Immediately Craig and I were upon him; but, though we lifted him clear off the ground, we could not loosen that two handed strangling grip. As we were struggling there a light hand touched my shoulder. It was Father Goulet.

"Please let him go and stand away from us," he said, waving us back. We obeyed.

He leaned over Slavin and spoke a few words to him.

Slavin started as if struck a heavy blow, looked up at the priest with fear in his face, but still keeping his grip. "Let him go," said the priest.

Slavin hesitated.

"Let him go! Quick!" said the priest again, and Slavin, with a snarl, let go his hold and stood sullenly facing the priest.

Father Goulet regarded him steadily for some seconds and then asked:

"What would you do?"

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."

Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

his chair, with hands twitching and eyes glaring, rose and followed, still crouching as he walked.

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Immediately Craig and I were upon him; but, though we lifted him clear off the ground, we could not loosen that two handed strangling grip. As we were struggling there a light hand touched my shoulder. It was Father Goulet.

"Please let him go and stand away from us," he said, waving us back. We obeyed.

He leaned over Slavin and spoke a few words to him.

Slavin started as if struck a heavy blow, looked up at the priest with fear in his face, but still keeping his grip. "Let him go," said the priest.

Slavin hesitated.

"Let him go! Quick!" said the priest again, and Slavin, with a snarl, let go his hold and stood sullenly facing the priest.

Father Goulet regarded him steadily for some seconds and then asked:

"What would you do?"

His voice was gentle enough, even sweet, but there was something in it that chilled my marrow.

"What would you do?" he repeated. "He murdered my child," growled Slavin.

"Ah! How?"

"He was drunk and poisoned him."

"Ah! Who gave him drink? Who made him a drunkard two years ago? Who has wrecked his life?"

There was no answer, and the even toned voice went relentlessly on:

"Who is the murderer of your child now?"

Slavin groaned and shuddered.

"Go!" And the voice grew stern. "Repeat of your sin and add not another."

Slavin turned his eyes upon the motionless figure on the ground and then upon the priest.

Father Goulet took one step toward him and, stretching out his hand and pointing with his finger, said:

"Go!"

And Slavin slowly backed away and went into his house. It was an extraordinary scene, and it is often with me now—the dark figure on the ground, the slight, erect form of the priest with

outstretched arm and finger, and Slavin backing away, fear and fury struggling in his face.

It was a near thing for the doctor, however, and two minutes more of that grip would have done for him. As it was, we had the greatest difficulty in reviving him.

What the priest did with Slavin after getting him inside I know not—that has always been a mystery to me—but when we were passing the saloon that night after taking Mrs. Mavor home we saw a light and heard strange sounds within. Entering, we found another whisky raid in progress, Slavin himself being the raider. We stood some moments watching him knocking in the heads of casks and emptying bottles. I thought he had gone mad and approached him cautiously.

"Hello, Slavin!" I called out. "What does this mean?"

He paused in his strange work, and I saw that his face, though resolute, was quiet enough.

"It means I'm done with the business, I am," he said in a determined voice. "I'll help no more to kill any man, or, in a lower tone, 'any man's baby'."

The priest's words had struck home. "Thank God, Slavin!" said Craig, offering his hand. "You are much too good a man for the business."

"Good or bad, I'm done with it," he replied, going on with his work.

"You are throwing away good money, Slavin!" I said as the head of a cask crashed in.

"It's myself that knows it, for the price of whisky has gone up in town this week," he answered, giving me a look out of the corner of his eye. "Be-dad, it was a rare clever job," referring to our Black Rock hotel affair.

"But won't you be sorry for this?" asked Craig.

"Belike I will, and that's why I'm doing it before I'm sorry for it," he replied, with a delightful snarl.

"Look here, Slavin," said Craig earnestly, "if I can be of use to you in any

way, count on me."

"It's good to me the both of you have been, and I'll not forget it to you," he replied, with like earnestness.

As we told Mrs. Mavor that night, for Craig thought it too good to keep, her eyes seemed to grow deeper and the light in them to glow more intense as she listened to Craig pouring out his tale. Then she gave him her hand and said:

"You have your man at last."

"What man?"

"The man you have been waiting for."

"Slavin?"

"Why not?"

"I never thought of it."

"No more did he or any of us." Then, after a pause, she added gently, "He has been sent to us."

"Do you know, I believe you are right," Craig said slowly and then added, "But you always are."

"I fear not," she answered, but I thought she liked to hear his words.

The whole town was astonished next morning when Slavin went to work in the mines, and its astonishment only deepened as the days went on and he stuck to his work. Before three weeks had gone the league had bought and remodeled the saloon and had secured Slavin as resident manager.

The evening of the reopening of Slavin's saloon, as it was still called, was long remembered in Black Rock. It was the occasion of the first appearance of the League Minstrel and Dramatic troupe in what was described as a "hair lifting tragedy, with appropriate musical selections." Then there was a grand supper, with speeches and great enthusiasm, which reached its climax when Nixon rose to propose the toast of the evening, "Our saloon." His speech was simply a quiet, manly account of his long struggle with the deadly enemy. When he came to speak of his recent defeat, he said:

"And, while I am blaming no one but myself, I am glad tonight this saloon is on our side, for my own sake and for the sake of those who have been waitin' long to see me. But before I sit down I want to say that while I live I shall not forget that I owe my life to the man that took me that night to his own shack and put me in his own bed and met me next mornin' with an open hand, for I tell you I had sworn to God that mornin' would be my last."

Geordie's speech was characteristic. After a brief reference to the "mysterious ways o' Providence," which he acknowledged he might sometimes fail to understand, he went on to express his unqualified approval of the new saloon.

"It's a cozy place, an' there's nae sulphur about. Besides a' that," he went on enthusiastically, "it'll be a terrible savin' I've just been countin'."

"You bet!" ejaculated a voice, with great emphasis.

"I've just been countin'," went on Geordie, ignoring the remark and the laugh which followed, "an' it's an awful like money ye pit ower wi' the whisky. Ye see ye canna dae wi' ane bit glass. Ye maun hae twa or thre or four at the vera least, for it's no verra forrit ye get wi' ane glass. But wi' yon coffee ye jist get a saxpence worth an' ye want nae mair."

There was another shout of laughter, which puzzled Geordie much.

"I dinna see the jowk, but I've slipped ower in whisky mair nor a hunner dollars."

Then he paused, looking hard before him and twisting his face into extraordinary shapes till the men looked at him in wonder.

"I'm rale glad o' this saloon, but it's ower late for the lad that canna be helped the noo. He'll not be needin' help o' ours, I doot, but there are others." And he stopped abruptly and sat down, with no applause following.

But when Slavin, our saloon keeper, rose to reply the men jumped up on the seats and yelled till they could yell no more. Slavin stood, evidently in trouble with himself, and finally broke out:

"It's speechless I am entirely. What's come to me I know not nor how it's come, but I'll do my best for you."

And then the yelling broke out again. I did not yell myself. I was too busy watching the varying lights in Mrs. Mavor's eyes as she looked from Craig to the yelling men on the benches and tables and then to Slavin, and I found myself wondering if she knew what it was that came to Slavin.

[To be continued.]

Ribbon Picture Hangings.

As silver wire is only useful, but not ornamental, in hanging pictures and photographs, why not use ribbons? A girl who is very fond of blue has her little gabled room papered in pale blue cartridge paper, with window seat and hangings of blue denim. All her pictures and photographs, which are mostly framed in black, hang from the white picture rod by blue ribbons of baby width, giving her room a dainty touch of originality.

In Search of Realism.

The management of a ladies' club in London after advertising for a chief received an application from an individual who said he required no wages. The committee was curious to know the reason for so disinterested a proposal and, learned that the candidate was a writer who desired to produce a book on women's clubs. The committee promptly rejected his offer and engaged a female cook.—Brussels Independence.

E. H. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Sorosis Boots and Shoes for Women are Always \$3.50,

And they are very cheap goods to buy, for they are worth all they cost. They are perfect as to fit, style, comfort, and service. They are just as much better than all \$3.00 goods, as the \$3.00 goods are better than those that cost \$2.50. In making this statement, we positively know whereof we speak. We are Sole Agents for these goods in this vicinity, and always carry a large line of them; once worn, always worn, has been our experience with the Sorosis. Call and see them.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman.

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A choice line of

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Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

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BETHEL, MAINE.

STRAWBERRY RECIPES.

How to Prepare Some Tempting Dishes With These Berries.

Eaten in moderation, strawberries are wholesome and cooling. They are richer than most fruits in potash and lime salts, especially soda salts. They impart alkalinity to certain bodily functions and are on this account useful when bodily conditions show a gouty tendency, says the Washington Star. The following are some of the many ways of serving this delicious berry.

Strawberry Whip.—When the berries are small and not perfect enough in appearance to serve whole, chill them thoroughly on ice, then sprinkle with a little orange juice and plenty of sugar and crush them to a pulp and fold in the whipped whites of two or three eggs and serve as soon as mixed.

Toed Strawberry Compote.—Pick over carefully and put on ice in a deep glass dish three pints of perfectly ripe strawberries. Make a gill of rich orange sirup, add a pint of sauterne and freeze like a sorbetto. When ready to serve, heap over the chilled berries, spread with a meringue and serve.

Strawberry Sauce.—Put quarter of a cup of butter in a bowl, and beat it to a cream; then beat in gradually half a cup of powdered sugar. Beat until light and smooth. Crush twelve very ripe strawberries and beat into the sauce a little at a time. If the berries are tart, sweeten them with powdered sugar before adding to the sauce. If the sauce begins to curdle, beat in more sugar. When done, set on ice until needed.

Strawberry Charlotte.—Put quarter of a package of gelatin to soak in quarter of a cup of cold water, and when softened stir it into a cup of milk scalded in a double boiler with two tablespoonsful of sugar. Stir until dissolved, then strain into a bowl set in a pan of cracked ice. Stir until it begins to thicken, then stir in a quart of whipped cream flavored with vanilla or sherry wine. Line a pyramid bowl thickly with red ripe strawberries that have been sprinkled with a little lemon juice. Turn in the charlotte and set away to harden.

Strawberry and Gingerbread Sandwiches.—These are somewhat new and novel. Bake the gingerbread in a round loaf pan, if possible, so as to have the round slices without trimming. Cut the cake in slices as thin as possible without breaking. Spread with thick cream that has been whipped almost to butter and have a layer of ripe berries cut in half, sweetened and sprinkled with a little lemon juice placed in the center of each sandwich.

How to Wear Rings.

The growing fancy for wearing an abundance of rings during the daytime as well as for evening affairs makes special care of the gems they increase very necessary. If you wear your rings to last well, do not wear them under gloves. That is what a prominent jeweler says. But if you decide that gloves are a necessity, as probably you will, he adds, then send your rings twice a year to be overhauled. The reason for this warning is that the constant friction of the gloves wears the tiny points that hold the stones in place, and the result is that the stones fall out unless they are constantly looked after. The wearer might not detect a loose stone, but a jeweler would at once, and by a little timely intervention might prevent the loss of a valuable gem.

How to Make Liquid Glue.

A good liquid glue may be made by a simple enough process. Take a common glass fruit jar and fill it half full with broken pieces of glue, covering these with vinegar. Put the jar in hot water and let it remain until the glue is melted, when it is quite ready for use. A first rate glue for photographs needs only gelatin, chloral hydrate, nine ounces of the gelatin and twenty-five ounces of water. After forty-eight hours the mixture is ready to serve its purpose.

How to Make a Quick Dessert.

An excellent hurried dessert, when company comes in unexpectedly, is made thus: Soak a handful of bread-crumbs in a half teacupful of milk while you place the frying pan over the fire with a lump of butter and beat four eggs quite light. Quickly add the crumbs and milk to the eggs and cook as an ordinary omelet. When just set, spread thickly with jelly (raspberry is best for this) fold, and serve at once with powdered sugar.

How to Clean Mattings.

Little used matting, as in spare chambers or upper summer rooms, should be swept very clean, then wiped with a cloth wrung out of sweet milk. Do this once a year. It keeps the straw alive and to a degree pliant. If the milk wash is used

Prophecy.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.

and food of all kinds was condensed and taken in the form of tablets to save time and labor. We were introduced to the inventor, who proved to be Gotthard Carlson.

Soon afterward we visited Washington and went into the wing of the White House, which is occupied by the kitchen. Here we met the head cook, famous for the sauces and dishes which she invented with the skill of an artist. She was selected for the position from many candidates, as the best representative of her profession in the world, and it was a well-known fact, that she received a larger salary than the President himself. She obtained her start, no doubt, in the experience gained in cooking for the annual G. A. supper while a student at the Academy. This noted cook proved to be no other than Maud Russell.

Leaving Washington, we were conducted to a large sanitarium over which a well-known physician presided. While here a man whose stomach was completely worn out by indigestion was brought in. The head surgeon was called and with but little assistance, inserted a new, indestructible stomach patented by himself, after which the man was as good as new. The physician possessed a fine physique and prescribed for nearly all his patients, daily exercise with a wood-saw. From his remarks and old familiar ways of slamming round, I recognized G. W. Tuell of the class of 1902, and I marvelled.

We next found ourselves in a crowded court room where the trial of a young woman for murder was being conducted. The case went on, as such cases usually do, with the result that a chain of circumstantial evidence seemed to be fastened about the accused, a refined and well-educated young lady. I disinterestedly watched the proceedings of the court until it came time for the final plea for the defendant. This was given by a female lawyer whose features seemed familiar. It was given in an eloquent manner with force

and logic, picking to pieces all the evidence given by the State and completely clearing the young lady from all suspicion of the crime. On closer observation of the woman whose eloquence had moved to tears all those present, I discovered her to be the lawyer of our class, Emma Morse.

Again crossing the Atlantic, we journeyed to China where there was reported to be an American, high in royal favor, who held a position from which he received a princely salary. It may be a fact unknown to this audience, but it is nevertheless true, that the Chinese as a nation are sufferers from indigestion, and it was by means of a cure for this, that he received this honor being appointed physician to the Emperor. He had the best which money could provide, such as a private sedan-chair with a retinue of servants and guards. Once, while passing him on the road, I saw him with his hat off and I could not help noticing his white hair. Upon closer observation I knew him to be the Honorable "Whe" of the class of 1902.

As the next day was Sunday, we attended the most fashionable church of a very fashionable city. Here, after listening to almost heavenly music, we were treated to an eloquent discourse by a woman preacher. The text was "All men (except women) are created equal." This text was enlarged upon and treated in a way to do one's heart good. The thoughts expressed as well as the mode of expressing them, were familiar, and when the minister, or reader, as she was called, descended, and later greeted me, as a stranger, imagine my surprise to find myself face to face with Mildred Tuell.

As we were looking in a city directory I came across a familiar name with this title attached to it, "Spinster." Going to the address given, I found a tall, dark eyed woman, with the same old smile and dimples which age could not erase. But around her eyes I noticed a few lines of care, which were caused, as I learned later, by a disappointment in her first,

Teething

Then the baby is most likely nervous, and fretful, and doesn't gain in weight.

Scott's Emulsion is the best food and medicine for teething babies. They gain from the start.

Send for a free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

last and only love. I will not repeat the name of her faithless lover, though I think it is familiar to all. I learned that she possessed a fairly good income which she spent together with her time, in doing good. You will all probably have recognized her by the prominent dimples which I have mentioned, but those who are as yet undecided, I refer to any member of our class for the desired information.

During the next week revivals were held in the same city, every evening. These revivals which were doing a noble work, were conducted by a noted evangelist, assisted by a well-known singer, who had left the stage where she received a large salary, to aid with her voice in the work of revival. Many were affected by her singing which was soul inspiring. I stopped, at the close of the meeting and met the singer, and whom do you suppose she was? Why! Grace Chapman, the old-time soprano of the first Congregational church at Bethel.

And now I find a minor chord in my major song, in the career of one among us who was loved by both boys and girls (especially the girls). He was graduated from one of the best colleges of our country, from which he went to Gould's Academy, to be assistant principal. Here he nearly wore himself out trying to teach a class in Beginner's Latin. But he survived this and other hard work until he came to teach a class of Seniors in Review Algebra. This proved too much for him, and he was attacked with nervous prostration and forced to resign. But the tune has a bright ending for at the time I saw him he had recovered and had accepted the President's chair of one of our Western colleges. You all doubtless have recognized our class-baby—Jerome Holmes.

Classmates! You can readily see what a pleasure my journey was to me, for I found you all, prosperous and happy. This condition always comes about when people strive to do their duty, as we always did in Old Gould's. I am sure that you will wish to express to Morpheus, your gratitude for the glimpse which he has given you into your own future. But I really believe the god has again cast his spell upon me as I feel the first sensation of sleep coming over me, I will leave you, hoping that I also may see what he has in store for me.

The Same Old Story.

J. A. Kelley relates an experience similar to that which has happened in almost every neighborhood in the United States and has been told and re-told by thousands of others. He says: "Last summer I had an attack of dysentery and purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used according to directions and with entirely satisfactory results. The trouble was controlled much quicker than former attacks when I used other remedies." Mr. Kelley is a well-known citizen of Henderson, N. C.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Summer complaint is unusually prevalent among children this season. A well developed case in the writer's family was cured last week by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy—one of the best patent medicines manufactured and which is always kept on hand at the home of the scribe. This is not intended as a free puff for the company, who do not advertise with us, but to benefit little sufferers who may not be within easy access of a physician. No family should be without a bottle of this medicine in the house, especially in summer time.—Lansing, Iowa, Journal.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

STATE OF MAINE.

County of Oxford, ss.
To the Sheriff of any County in our said State, or either of his Deputies, Greeting:

We command you to attach the goods or estate of Fred W. Henderson and Agnes M. Henderson both of Newry in said County of Oxford, to the value of five hundred dollars; and summon the said defendants (if they may be found in your precinct) to appear before our Justices of our Supreme Judicial Court next to be holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1902, then and there in our said Court to answer unto Mary J. Bartlett of Greenwood in said County, in a plea of debt. For that the said Plaintiff, by the consideration of our Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of February, A. D. 1896, recovered judgment against the said Fred W. and Agnes M. Henderson, the Defendants for the sum of two hundred fifty-nine dollars and ten cents, debt or damages and sixteen dollars and fifty cents costs of the same suit, as by record thereof remaining in said Court appears. Which said judgment is in full force, and not reversed, annulled or satisfied, although one writ of execution has issued thereon, which said execution, is returned unto our said Court, in no part satisfied, whereby an action hath accrued to the Plaintiff, to have and recover of the said Defendants, the said several sums amounting in the whole to two hundred seventy-five dollars and sixty cents, together with legal interest on the last named sum from the rendition of judgment and together with fifteen cents more for the writ of execution aforesaid. Yet the said Defendants, though often requested, have not paid the same, but neglect and refuse so to do, to the damage of the Plaintiff (as he says) the sum of five hundred dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear with other due damages; and whereas the said Plaintiff says that the said Defendants have not in their own hands and possession, goods and estate to the value of five hundred dollars, aforesaid, which can be come at to be attached, but have entrusted to and deposited in the hands and possession of Charles H. Davis of Bethel in said County, Trustee of the said Defendants' goods, effects and credits to the value of five hundred dollars, we command you, therefore, that you summon the said Trustee (if he may be found in your precinct) to appear before our Justices of said Court, to be holden as aforesaid, to show cause, if any he have, why execution to be issued upon such judgment as the Plaintiff may recover against the said Defendants in this action (if any) should not issue against their goods, effects or credits in the hands and possession of him, the said Trustee; and have you there this writ with your doings therein.

WITNESS, ANDREW P. WISWELL, Esq., the Chief Justice of said Court at Paris third day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.
STATE OF MAINE.

County of Oxford, ss:
At the Supreme Judicial Court, begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1902. Upon the foregoing writ, ORDERED, That the Plaintiff cause the said Agnes M. Henderson, one of the said defendants to be given notice of the pendency of this suit by publishing an attested copy of the said writ and this order of the Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper printed in Bethel in said County, the last publication to be 30 days, at least, before the term of said Court next to be holden at Paris, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1902, that she may then and there in said Court appear, and show cause, if any she have, why judgment should not be rendered thereon, and execution issued accordingly.
Attest: CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk
A true copy of writ and order of Court thereon.
Attest: CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk
Herrick & Park,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of
CLARK B. FROST late of Hallowell.
In the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.
June 17, 1902.
Ellery C. Frost,
Emily P. Frost, Agent.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News a newspaper published at Bethel in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1902, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

LAMBERT P. NEWTON late of Andover, deceased: petition for order of distribution of balance remaining in his hands as administrator, presented by Charles E. Cushman, said administrator.
EMMA CURTIS late of Bethel, deceased: first account presented for allowance by Edwin C. Townsend, executor.

OSMYN SMITH late of Bethel, deceased: first account presented for allowance by Edwin H. Smith, administrator.
WILLIAM F. HEMMINGWAY late of Upton, deceased: petition for the appointment of Hollis I. Abbott as administrator presented by said Abbott, one of the selectmen of Upton.

CALVIN E. CHAPMAN, insane, of Hallowell, petition for license to sell and convey real estate, presented by Horatio N. Upton, guardian.
ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of Probate. A true copy—attest:
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and growing corns and bunions. It's the greatest discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Be sure you get Allen's. Original package FREE. Address: Allen S. Chas. Ltd., Le Roy, N. Y.

BLUE STORES

Maybe You Do and Maybe You Don't

Know it pays to buy good clothes for your boy. It's a fact at any rate. We give our Boys' Clothing the very best attention and it gives the best of satisfaction. That's why so many parents buy Boys' Clothing here.

All The New Things in Suits,

NORFOLK, VESTEE, BLOUSE and RUSSIAN STYLES. Reliable Suits, \$3.00 to \$4.75. Cheaper ones if you want them down to \$1.00. Little Giant Norfolk and Double-Breasted Suits, at \$4.75, excel. Odd Knee Pants, 25 cents to \$1.50. Wash Suits for Boys, 3 to 10 years, 50, 75 cents to \$1.00. Remember Our Outing Suits for Men, \$5.00 to \$12.00. They'll please you.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY.

NORWAY

{ 2 STORES }

SOUTH PARIS

Oil for Mowing Machines.

I have for sale the best Mowing Machine

Oil ever shown in this section. Full line

of HAMMOCKS, LAWN SWINGS,

CARRIAGE UMBRELLAS, SUMMER

LAP ROBES, ETC., ETC.

Young's Harness Store, Bethel, Me.

Ours Is The Only Store



In this town where you can find the new and highly superior Corona Dress Shields. These shields are made of a newly discovered material which utterly removes all the former objections to dress shields. They should be used on all your gowns. They are dainty, soft, white and perspiration-proof. They contain no rubber,

therefore odorless. Doubtless you have passed through the costly experience of ruining your dresses through the use of shields that wet through. Corona Shields prove a remedy at last. They can be washed and ironed without the slightest injury. You can find them here only, as we have secured the exclusive agency for this town.

E. E. BURNHAM,
Cole Block, Bethel, Me.

Outing Clothes

In great variety here at prices to suit slim purses. Nothing is more comfortable than one of our Flannel Suits. These suits consists of unlined coat and trousers. The trousers are made for suspenders or belt as you prefer. They are cut in regular sack or the new and nobby Norfolk style. Many colors are represented in the assortment. All prices from \$5.00 upwards. A shirt waist will complete your attire.

H. B. FOSTER,

Eastern Telephone Connection,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

NORWAY, ME.

FARM WANTED!

Do you want to sell out? Do you want to get in communication with the man who wants to buy—who is looking for just such a property as yours? We have received since April first of this year over one thousand letters from men who are interested in Maine and who are thinking of buying a farm here. Some of these "Farm Hunters" want a farm to make money on, others want a farm to simply get a living on, and others want their farm for a summer home. A little less than a year ago we established a branch agency at Skowhegan. As a result of our advertising we have sold fourteen farms, none of them over ten miles out from that town. Our agent at Skowhegan sends us descriptions of all those farms that the owners wish to sell and we advertise these farms and send the customers to him. He drives them around and introduces them to the owners of the farms that are listed on his books. The writer made a personal visit to Bethel and adjoining towns a few days since and he became convinced that a successful business could be developed. We have made arrangements with Mr. H. H. Bean of 11 Main St., Bethel to take descriptions of the farms that are for sale and drive customers around. Our terms are easy. We require no advance payment. If you will call and see Mr. Bean or write us at Augusta we will send you blank forms to describe your property and we will give you still further information of our way of bringing buyer and seller together. If you want to sell—don't delay as October is the best month to catch a customer in the whole year and NOW is the time to advertise to get hold of that October customer.

E. A. STROUT, No. 335 Water St., Augusta, Maine

"VACATION COMFORTS"

Hammocks, 25 styles, all the latest creations, 80c to \$5.00. Special \$3.50 ones on sale at \$2.49.	Pocket Chafing Dish, a new and complete Chafing Dish, only \$2.75. Regular styles from \$3.50 to \$10.00.
Japanese Porch Curtains, 5 x 8, 6 x 8, 8 x 8, 10 x 8, 85c. 95c. \$1.25 \$1.50	Croquet Sets, 98 cents to \$5.00.
Beautiful stock of Japanese Lanterns, 6c, 7c, 10c, 15c, and 25c each.	Ice Cream Freezers, \$1.48 to \$10.00
Japanese Grass Cushions at 10c.	Piazza Chairs and Rockers, 89 cents to \$5.00.
Cottage Iron Beds with Brass Trim-mings, \$2.87 to \$10.87.	Refrigerators at lowest prices. \$23.50 ones for \$20.00; \$16.50 ones for \$15.00; \$15.00 ones for \$13.50; \$11.50 ones for \$10.00; \$9.75 ones for \$8.50.
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